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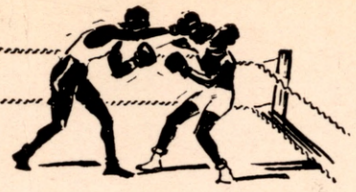

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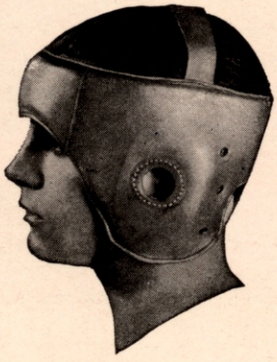

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

Dempsey Training for Third Fight with Tunney in New York; Rickard Lures Jack Back to Ring

By BILL FARRELL

WITH the world's heavyweight championship contest between Gene Tunney and Tom Heeney set for New York on July 26, there is a lot of talk about the next title scrap, which presumably is to be carded for September. There seems to be an impression in some circles that Heeney will be a warmup for Tunney preliminary to a third battle between Gene and Jack Dempsey.

Irrespective of this question—the matter of Tunney and Heeney,—there is the debate regarding that third Tunney-Dempsey affair. From Dempsey himself comes the statement that he is finished with the ring. From Tex Rickard comes the word that he has worked hard to get Jack back, but that the former champion will not harken to the siren call of the American dollar,—the call which brought him into the ring at Chicago with Gene last September.

From sources in Los Angeles comes the statement that Dempsey is hard at work at his big training camp. Jack states that this work is merely to prepare him for his dramatic debut under David Belasco. But Coast experts say they are not being fooled by that dramatic stuff.

"Dempsey will fight Tunney again," writes The Ring correspondent in Los Angeles. "His intimate friends here know all about his plans, which call for the announcment of his return to the ring soon after the Tunney-Heeney fight. Jack will fight either Gene or Tom, according to which wins the July scrap."

Will Dempsey fight again? Or is he through? Will he listen to the advice of his physicians and stay away from the ring and its dangers to his eyes? Or will he risk just one more shot for the sake of $500,000, and for the sake of the chance there may be to regain the title?

This is the big question in fistic circles now. In New York there is a feeling that Dempsey will come back regardless of the fact that his eyes are so bad that he had been ordered to undergo an operation for the removal of the scar tissue which presses on the optic nerve.

As for Tunney, he is eager to meet Dempsey again, and for a very good reason. Jack is the big money man for Gene. Tom Heeney may draw with Gene in New York on July 26, but after all Dempsey is the grand drawing card. Jack stands in a class by himself as the boxing magnet of all time, and Gene knows that unless Jack comes back the retirement of Mr. Tunney, who demands $3,000,000 in the bank before he quits, will be a long drawn out affair.

"Tex" Rickard wants Dempsey to come back. In fact, those on the inside insist that Rickard already has Jack's signature for a fight in September. With Dempsey fighting, Rickard knows he has a pretty sure thing. Any other contender is a financial question mark.

Rickard's determination to get Dempsey back reached its crest at a dinner given by the Graphic in New York some time ago. One of the features of this event was a motion picture labelled "Ten and Out," a picture which showed the big rounds of some of Dempsey's scraps.

It showed the fight with Luis Firpo, it showed the second Tunney affair and the long count. And the diners were in an uproar. Rickard himself became excited as he saw Dempsey knock Firpo down time after time.

DEMPSEY would face the great comeback without any illusions about himself. We doubt if he really believes he can beat Tunney unless he lands another lucky punch such as that which put Tunney down for the long count in the seventh round at Chicago. Tunney outpointed Jack at Philadelphia, he outpointed him at Chicago and he would outpoint him again.

And yet, with all that, a Tunney-Dempsey fight stands out as most interesting match which Rickard could arrange for Gene.

Dempsey really has some trouble with his eyes. He has been on the verge of going through an operation on several occasions, but has held off pending a definite decision on Rickard's plea that he come back for just one more fight. This would net Dempsey close to $500,000, which is not to be sneezed at even by so wealthy a ring plutocrat as Mr. Dempsey.

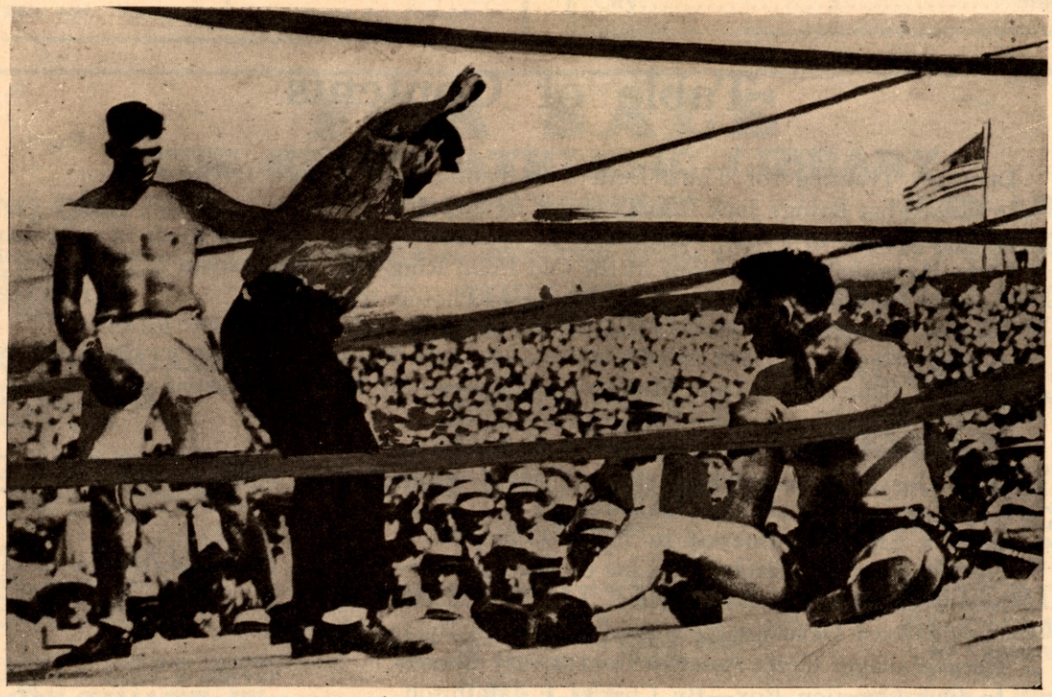
When Dempsey was in New York not so long ago—and announced that he was through—Jack said, "I am not within forty per cent of the man I used to be. I learned that in the seventh round in Chicago. There I had Tunney out but instead of taking it calmly and getting the title back I hung around, not going to my corner for some seconds.

"Then when Tunney finally got up, I found that the reaction on me was greater than it had been for Tunney. I found that I was weak. I had allowed the excitement to get the better of me.

"My eyes haven't been as good as they should be. If I read for a while they get tired. And if I stay up late, I feel it the next day."

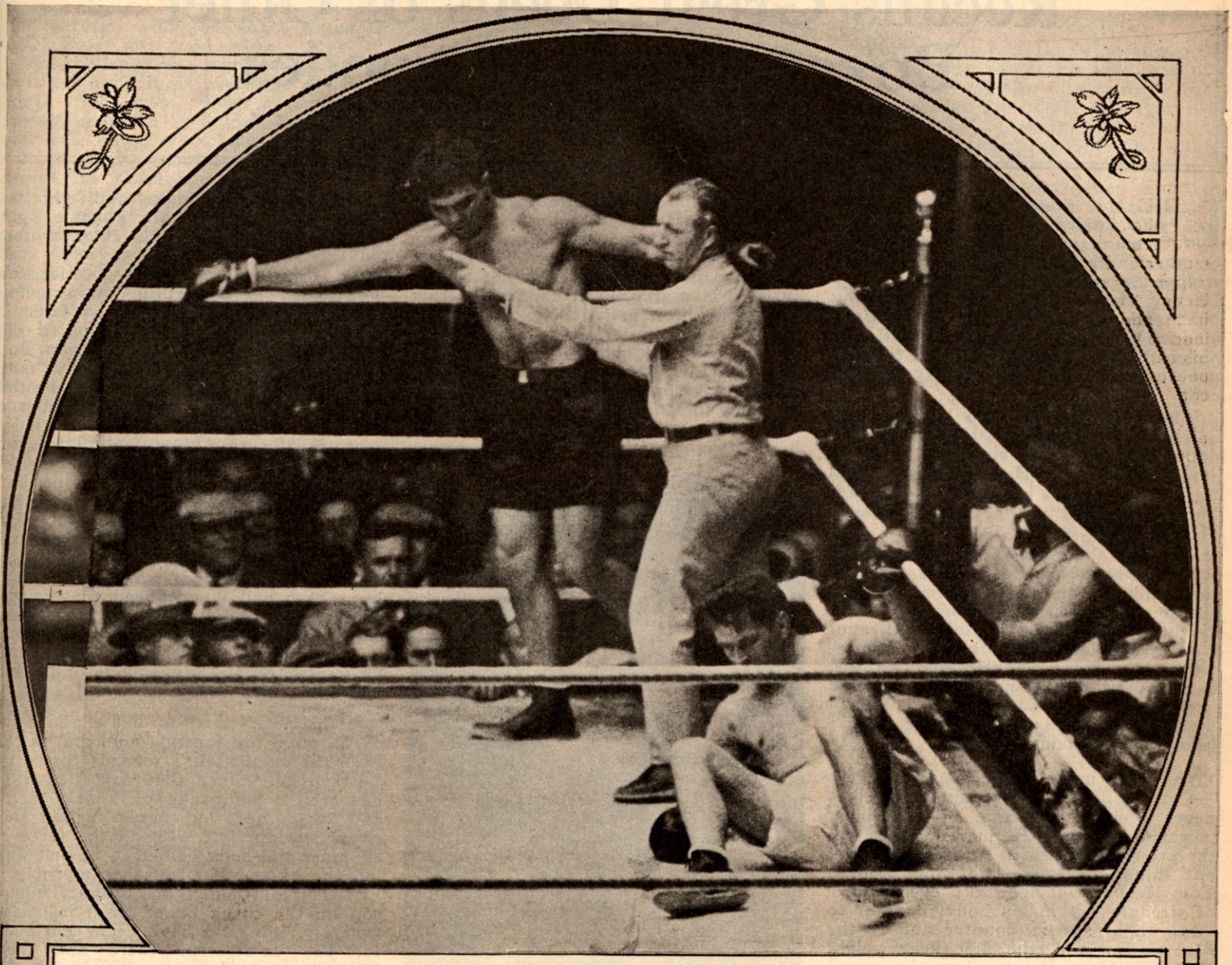
And yet, the public wants this man to come back. It feels that the ancient Dempsey would give Tunney a better fight than the younger Heeney or any of the other so called contenders.

Tunney's friends in New York say that they have no doubt that Gene is to fight Dempsey again. They add that Gene knew of this fight long before he undertook the Heeney assignment, and that Tunney has absolutely no fear of the New Zealander.



When Jack Dempsey was at his best. Here he is shown putting Willard down for fifth time.

Is This What Brings Jack Into Training Again?



ABOVE you have one of the most dramatic pictures of ring history—Gene Tunney on the canvas in the ring at Chicago, in the seventh round. You see the referee, Dave Barry, motioning Jack to his corner, but Jack, all excited, stands by and Barry refuses to start the count until Dempsey does go to his corner.

Is it this picture, engraved deeply on Dempsey's mind, which brings the former champion back to his training? Is it this indelible picture which makes Dempsey think of what might have been, and what might be were he to face Tunney again?

Does Dempsey see himself knocking Tunney down once more—and this time going into his corner to await the "ten and out" of the referee?

Does Jack see Gene sprawling again from the impact of a terrific right? Does he see Gene taking several punches and staggering? Does he vision Tunney again holding that middle rope—and has he a sneaking notion that perhaps—PERHAPS—it is written on the books of the fistic Fates that Dempsey will achieve a feat which ever has defied the heavyweights? Perhaps Jack feels that he will be the only man to regain the heavyweight title and for that reason has set himself the task of heavy training.

The picture of the seventh round at Chicago is indelible—for Jack, and for the thousands and thousands who were stirred by the sight of the champion holding that middle rope.

* * * * * * * * *

Tom Heeney's Rise to Fistic Fame Recalls Great Deeds of Other Boxers from Antipodes

By T. MOFFAT

LIKE the great Bob Fitzsimmons, who landed in Sydney, Australia, from a small New Zealand town, Oamuru, with all his earthly belongings wrapped in a bandana handkerchief, Tom Heeney, another New Zealander, but by birth and not adoption, landed in England a little over two years ago with all his earthly wares packed away in the two pockets of a none too healthy looking coat.

Like Ruby Robert, who became tired of earning his livelihood through the arduous and none too remunerative blacksmith route, Tom Heeney shifted from the same vocation in an effort to better himself by adopting the fighting game as his profession.

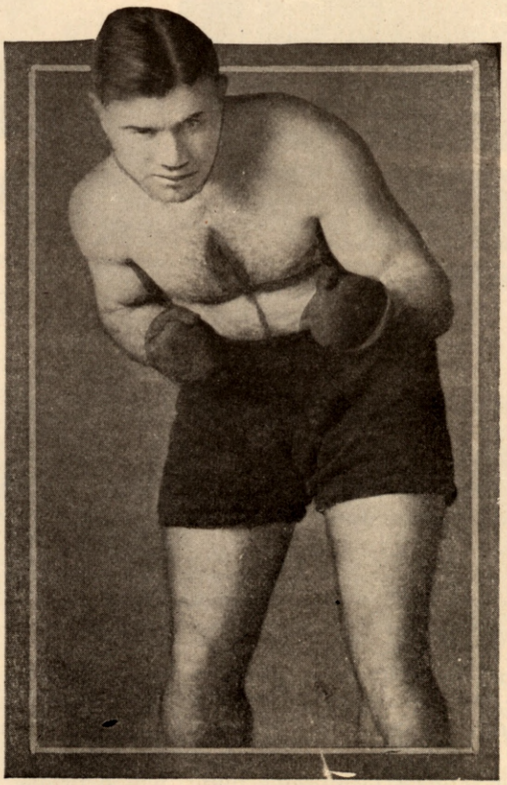
And like the freckled one who placed Australia and New Zealand on the map through the acquirement of three world's championships at one time, so Tom Heeney, son of Irish parents, native of New Zealand, who got his first professional start as a fighter in Australia, has brought the Down-from-Under-land back into the public print by gaining a fight with Gene Tunney for the world's heavyweight championship.

HEENEY may never emulate the great deeds of Bob Fitzsimmons. He may never acquire the fame of that most powerful puncher. He may not even win the crown after which he is aiming, yet one thing is certain—like Ruby Robert, Tom Heeney will fight with every ounce of strength within his body in order to bring to his native country and to the flag of England, the first heavyweight championship since the days the crown rested on the head of Fitzsimmons. The "Honest Fighter" from the Kangaroo Bush of New Zealand is the sole representative of the fistic game of his native berth who commands public attention, but things were not always thus. The Island continent for many years shared the fistic limelight with this country, for in the early ninties such famous fighters as Peter Jackson, Bob Fitzsimmons, Frank (Paddy) Slavin, Australian Billy Murphy and others kept that place in the front rank.

ALMOST without exception, the men coming to this country from the Australian School," as it came to be termed, from big to little, were first class fighting men. Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Hall, "Dummy" Mace, George Dawson, and "Young" Griffo are only a few among a host of Australian fighters who embarked for the U. S. A. in quest of fame and fortune and who, if they were not all products of "Larry" Foley's gymnasium in Sydney, at least got the best part of their fighting education in that retired Australian Champion's annex to his White Horse Saloon generally known as Foley's "Iron Pot.".

The "Iron Pot" was built of corrugated iron and glass from designs that must have been prepared by Foley himself to save architect's fees. He was a thrifty soul and hated to give up. He lived up to a statement he once made that "to give fighter's any money was the best way to spoil them".

Bob Fitzsimmons got $50 for winning his first fight at the "Iron Pot" together



Tom Heeney

with sound advice on the advisability of retaining some of it against the time when rain coats would be in order.

WHILE the credit for the production at one time of much first class fighting material in Australia is generally given to the English champion, Jem Mace, who paid that country a prolonged visit at the time when the boxing game was just taking an upward boom, it was an American, who was chiefly responsible for the development of the class of fighters to which Peter Jackson, Fitzsimmons, Dawson and Griffo belonged. Jack Thompson, a man who as a stripling fought to preserve the Union, and who had won two or three bare knuckle fights in America, followed his elder brother, Joe, to Australia.

Joe, who had become a successful bookmaker in the Antipodes, was head of the betting ring there as later he became the leader of the English ring and Jack adopted the same vocation. Both men were dyed-in-the-wool fight "fans" of the fighting game. The elder brother was a handy man with his "bunch of fives" and a splendid second behind a man in the ring, but Jack Thompson was a mighty fine fighting man.

He was fairly goaded into one bare knuckle fight in Australia by an ex-amateur in Melbourne who bit off considerably more than he was capable of masticating. Thompson gave him a terrible beating in five rounds which would have been four had it not been that in the third round Thompson flattened the ex-amateur with such a terrific left that the ex-amateur's feet, flying up, struck Thompson on the funny bone of his left arm and temporarily paralyzed it.

THOMPSON had to fiddle and feint through the fourth round and in the fifth, the ex-amateur's seconds tossed up the sponge. Since that day the writer has seen a multitude of knock downs and knock outs but never such a well timed straight left with all the force of shoulder and body behind it, as that wallop the ex-amateur got that morning.

It went a little high and caught Thompson on the cheek bone. Had it landed squarely, it would have been "curtains" for the ex-amateur there and then. Thompson stood 6 feet 2 inches in his stockings, weighed in the neighborhood of 200 pounds, and was remarkably active for a man of his size.

The exhibition set-to between him and Peter Jackson, which was a feature on Saturday nights at Foley's, was something to delight the eye. A most intelligent teacher, a constant attendant at Foley's, Thompson was so passionately fond of the game that when he saw mistakes being made in a training bout, he would pull off his coat, get in the ring and coach the contestants for an hour at a time.

WHEN Mace landed in Australia he was immediately taken up and chaperoned by the Thompsons and it was through his tuition and Thompson's efforts, that Larry Foley became champion of Australia and incidentally proprietor of the White Horse saloon.

At that time Abe Hicken, champion light weight of England and middle weight of America, was without a rival in Australia. Bad blood existed between

Hicken and the Thompsons as Hicken, a regular at the race track had, after being very successful, barefacedly welched on the bookies. To get even, Thompson took up Foley, who was a rough and tumble fighter without much boxing ability, and acting as his sparring partner, with Jem Mace as coach, licked Foley into good shape.

The challenge was issued and accepted and the fight took place on a private estate free from police interference. Hicken, softened by a long lay off, was easy for Foley who knocked him out with a solar plexus wallop that fairly turned the champion green. It was a body blow something like the one that many years later Bob Fitzsimmons handed Gus Ruhlin when the latter's back bone seemed to be the only thing that prevented Fitzsimmons glove from going clean through him. Ruhlin was never the same man after that awful dig in the mid-riff.

A backer of Foley, who won a big bet on the fight, rewarded the victor by installing him in the saloon fully equipped and rent free for a number of years. Thus was begun the rendezvous from which the fighters migrated to these shores—Foley's "Iron Pot".

WITHOUT salary and without free beer, for he was practically a total abstainer, Jack Thompson was for years the presiding genius of Foley's "Iron Pot" and no fight that amounted to anything was put on without his counsel and advice. With little or no opposition, Foley was master of the boxing situation in a more marked degree than Tex Rickard is in New York today and the "Iron Pot" became the mecca for every aspirant to fistic honors.

It was there that Fitzsimmons arrived when he landed off the steamer from Oamaru, the small New Zealand town in which he had been making his livelihood as a horse shoer. All Bob's worldly belongings he carried in a red bandana handkerchief attached to the end of a walking stick.

Before Fitz's first try out had gone a round, Thompson saw the possibilities in Ruby Robert and helped the newcomer financially enough to put him temporarily on easy street. After some minor engagements in which he was successful, Fitzsimmons was matched against Jim Hall and was beaten.

IT was the custom among sporting writers in this country to assert that Fitzsimmons "laid down" in this fight and that he himself so admitted. This is an opinion to which the writer, who saw the fight, cannot subscribe.

Hall, at that time a perfect athlete, was a very different man to the Hall whom Fitz easily beat in this country some years later when dissipation and loose living took their toll on Hall's magnificent physique.

Hall, like Peter Jackson, had a great left hand, not the jab that is so much used by present day fighters as the precursor to a right "haymaker" that is intended for a knock out, but a left that in its well timed force hurt the recipient badly. As a boxer, Hall had a decided shade on the then undeveloped Fitzsimmons. Both Hall and Jackson had acquired their reliance on a straight left punch from Jack Thompson who was a strong believer in not using the right, except as a defense, till he had his opponent wobbling.

PRIOR to Fitzsimmons's advent, Peter Jackson, a native of Barbados, then a longshoreman working on the Sydney wharves, had become the star at Foley's "Iron Pot". For a big man, Jackson was wonderfully active on his feet. He could run a hundred yards in 11 seconds at any time and was the champion long distance plunger in the baths at Coogee, the seaside suburb of Sydney, where he trained.

In one of the two encounters, Jackson had with a blacksmith named Farnham, hailing from Melbourne, Peter got two of his ribs broken and ever after he adopted the modified crouch when fighting to protect the vulnerable part. Farnham was a very powerful man with but one asset, a pile driving right that would have felled a bullock.

When Jackson fought "Paddy" Slavin at the National Sporting Club in London, then known as the Pelican Club, Slavin, aware of Jackson's weakness, tried for ten rounds to get in a right semi-uppercut that he whizzed in from the level of his hip.

Necessarily, this left Slavin's defence open and Jackson met this attack with a straight left that combined well timed precision with all the strength of his powerful shoulders. It was a great fight between two great fighters—one, a great combination of boxer and fighter, and the other, a magnificent specimen of a well trained athlete, game to the core. Slavin took a severe punishment till nature could hold out no longer. True to his early training at Thompson's hands, Jackson hardly used his right except to block his opponent's leads, until the last two rounds when Peter shot it across with smashing effect.

THE late "Young" Griffo, reported by many experts to be the cleverest boxer that ever pulled on a glove, was the star of the lightweights at Foley's for several years before Jack Thompson induced him to take the trip to America under the care of Captain Morse, the commodore of the Spreckels line, and a great crony of Thompson. That it was some job to get this irresponsible individual to accept passage, is evidenced by the fact that it was only at the third attempt that Griffo finally got off.

On the first occasion he ran away and hid, and on the second, just as the steamer was clear of the wharf, Griffo spotted a young female among those watching the departure. Exclaiming "I see me goil" he hopped on the taffrail of the boat and diving overboard, without even divesting himself of his coat, swam ashore.

WHEN Griffo finally reached San Francisco, he was tried out by Eddie Graney, at one time a horse shoer in California's metropolis, and a fighter of no mean ability.

Graney asked the writer if there were many of Griffo's sort in Australia for he added, "You know, I could never put a glove on him." This in spite of the fact that Griffo was considerably past his prime when he reached America, not perhaps in years but in fighting ability, for he had burned the candle at both ends with a vengeance.

Griffo was a natural two-handed fighter, lacking a knock-out punch but weaving in with a swaying motion that caused his opponents to miss and enabled him to beat them with a rapid fire of blows that played a tatoo on face and body.

When at his best Griffo never seemed to tire. The writer on one occasion watched him take on four sparring partners one after the other one day at Foley's without stopping and then he jumped the ropes at the finish and wound up by drinking a quart of beer.

Griffo was a good fighter when he first attracted Thompson's attention as he had gained his experience when as a small kid. He was champion of "the Rocks Push" when that delectable organization used to meet the "Haymarket gang" in battle array. Bare knuckles with reinforcements handy in the shape of bottles, were the vogue in these contests. A tough bunch. Griffo recently died in New York.

MENTIONING Eddie Graney, now a very prosperous citizen of San Francisco, we forgot to say that Eddie confided to us the secret of the long drawn out contest between Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett. About a week before the fight Jackson got a spill from a buggy in which he was riding and sprained his ankle. Although by careful attention it was nearly right on the day of the fight, Jackson's backers were averse to his taking any chances so he saved it as much as possible through the encounter by not over indulging in foot work. Naturally, this was a decided handicap to the colored man.

Although close friends with him while Mace was in Australia, Jack Thompson himself had not much to learn from the famous Gipsy. The coming of Mace, and the attendant publicity, gave an undoubted impetus to boxing but the interest in the sport, after the Foley victory, was mainly centered in Sydney and Mace did not like the climate of that city. It was too hot for him.

IN emulation of the Thompsons, Mace tried his hand at bookmaking and attired in a cream colored suit, with his clerk similarly garbed, shouted the odds at the Flemmington race track in Melbourne. As Jem could neither read nor write and had to trust everything to his clerk, he didn't make much of a success at the business of laying 'em.

His suggestions and advice undoubtedly did assist the boxing game during his stay in Australia and probably won the Championship for Larry Foley but to Jack Thompson, the American ex-soldier, more than any other man, was due the credit for creating the band of fighters that made such a formidable invasion of this country.

Thompson was a good all around sport for while he was keenest on boxing he was financially and personally interested in the Carrington foot running grounds where professional foot racing in Australia reached its greatest heights. It was on that cinder path that "Lon" Myers, the old time New York Athletic Club quarter miler, met W. G. George, the English distance runner in a series of match races.

Some Remarkable Characters of the Old Prize Ring

By "SPORTSMAN"

WHAT would the modern sportsman do, who picked up his morning paper and read, "Gene Tunney will fight Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight championship for $1,500, the winner to take all?"

He would probably be revived some time later with the acrid taste of brandy tingling in his esophagus, or else pass it over as a printer's error. Yet $1,500.00 or £300 looked in the eyes of the champion and challenger in 1850 as big as half a million looks to such gentlemen today. Also, in direct ratio, as the pugs got less money in the old days, they got more punishment. Instead of giving and taking blows softened somewhat by padded gloves, they slugged each other with their bare fists, and instead of fights limited to eight, twelve or fifteen rounds, the old time gladiators faced each other with the knowledge that the battle would continue until one of them was either knocked out or quit.

"Bold" Bendigo, one of the most eccentric and popular champions in British ring history.

There is, however, an exception on record in the fight between Tom Griffin and young Molyneux, the "Morocco Prince." They fought two hundred rounds lasting four hours and seven minutes, which ended in a draw. "Deaf" Burke, and a fighter named Fitzmaurice fought a 166 round battle in the broiling sun, lasting two hours and fifty-five minutes. After the 70th round, the fight became a question of endurance.

In the thirty seconds rest allowed between rounds, Burke would lie on his stomach on the turf to get his wind. When the 150th round was reached, both men were nearly incapable of delivering a blow. At last Fitz fell in his corner from a "poke" and was unable to rise. A round, instead of being limited to three minutes, went on until one or both of the contestants were either knocked or thrown down.

THE old-timers could hit, too. Tom Johnson, a good hitter, once gave Isaac Perrins, the "Colossus," a pretty "prop on the smeller," to use the parlance of the old prize ring, and cut it so completely as to give the nose the appearance of having been cut with a knife. And they could everlastingly take it too.

Hen Pearce, the "Game Chicken," knocked down John Gully more than twenty times.

The mighty Tom Cribb broke the jaw of Tom Molyneux with a single blow.

Tom Hickman, the "Terrible Gas Man," once hit George Cooper such a sock that "few saw the blow take place," and Cooper flew through the ropes like "a pellet from a pop gun."

Bill Neate, the "Bristol Bull" could hit so hard that he was said to have felled bullocks with his right fist encased in a brass knuckled gauntlet.

The picturesque contemporary account of the fight between Neate and Hickman, the "Terrible Gas Man," says that the "Bristol Bull" hit his opponent "one of the most tremendous blows ever witnessed," and Hick was sent to the grass as if shot. In round eight, the Bull hit him again so hard that he was "convulsed" and "after standing motionless for about three seconds, he jumped off the ground his arms hanging by his sides."

The "milling" in the second round of the Sayers-Tipton Slasher fight went on for nearly half an hour before one of them would "kiss the turf." Every now and then in the ring today, a beaten boxer appears a sorry or even revolting sight, but before the vogue of the mufflers, the constant punching of bare knuckles would reduce their faces to really shocking sights and their ribs and stomachs would become so sore that they could hardly be touched for long periods of time. Yet it is difficult to find in the old records any instances of quitting.

The "Deaf" Burke-Simon Burne fight lasted for three hours and sixteen minutes, after which both fighters had to be put to bed. Burne died from the effects of the fight, but Burke's marvellous recuperative powers pulled him through. At one stage of this fight, Burke became sick at his stomach, and his chances were almost beyond hope. Besides head and back punishment, his arms were black and blue from stopping Burne's blows. Burne finally weakened and, as the old sport writer said, "rolled before the Deaf 'Un like a ship in a storm. At the St. Albans Hotel, Burne received almost as tough treatment as he did in the ring. He was bled by surgeons, his head was shaved and leaches applied to it. He died in a day or so.

Ned Donnelly, most popular champion Ireland ever had.

"DEAF" BURKE was quite a character. He started life as a jack-in-the-water on the Thames and became champion of England. He used to turn cart-wheels all over the ring before the fight, and make funny faces at his opponents. One boxer who faced the Deaf 'Un became so alarmed at his

(*Continued on page* 10)

Famous Characters in British Boxing History

Bob Gregson, 1807-1809, *known as the Poet Laureate of Pugilism.*

Jack Martin (1813-1828), *the Master of the Rolls. The first baker-pugilist in ring history.*

Jack Broughton (1734-1750), *father of first boxing rules.*

Jack Randall (1809-1821), *the Original "Nonpareil." One of the gamest fighters in British ring.*

Tom. Molineaux (1810-1815), *eccentric American negro, who twice lost to Cribb in bouts for championship.*

Ned Painter, referred to in old boxing books as the "Gamest pugilist that ever pulled off a shirt."

The first Jem Ward (1822-1831), *the original "Black Diamond." The first champion to come from the coal mines.*

Tom Owen (champion 1796-1799), *the first aristocrat of the ring. He was a landlord and a great student of literature. Gene Tunney, take note.*

Jack Scroggins (1803-1822), *the "Clown of the Ring." The first of noted Navy pugilists.*

(*Continued from page* 8)

monkeyshines that he positively believed the man to be possessed.

While champion of England, Burke made a trip to the United States and fought an Irishman named O'Rourke, at New Orleans. The sympathies of the ringside spectators were all with O'Rourke who was apparently getting the worst of it. They stood it for about three rounds and then broke up the ring and made a grab for Burke. He fought his way out and started running with the crowd after him with shillalahs, dray pins and whips. Somewhere along the route, he stopped running long enough to accept the use of a horse and bowie knife, with the aid of which he eventually escaped. It is related that the unfortunate friend who gave him the horse and knife was caught and killed by the mob on the spot.

Burke went to New York where in contrast to his New Orleans experience, he got a job in Conklin's Hall as a living statue. Before returning home, the champion took on another Irishman named O'Connell, who agreed to fight him for $500.00, and the honor of "Auld Ireland." Burke knocked him goofy in a few rounds.

Eccentric and popular character as Burke was, he never approached the famous Bendigo (William Thompson) as a romantic historical character. Weighing only 164 pounds, Bendigo was the only man to win the championship of England twice. As this really amounted to the title of world's champion, it may also be said that he was the only man to win the world's title twice. He generally fought a man fifteen, twenty or even thirty-five pounds heavier, and lost only once when a questionable foul was claimed against him.

His three fights against the giant Ben Caunt who outweighed him by twenty-five pounds are classics of the ring. Bendigo, one of the most scientific boxers who ever lived, would cut the bulky Caunt to ribbons while the big man was trying to catch him. In one fight, Caunt did catch him and tried to strangle his slippery opponent by squeezing him hard against the ropes.

The ringsiders, it is related, voiced their disapproval at this style of fighting, by addressing Caunt with "Shame, thou big ugly twoad. Dost thou call that foighting?"

Bendigo was naturally a clown. He was prominent at occasions of badger baiting and cock fighting, and was famous as a cricketer, runner and fisherman, for throwing half a brick with his left hand over the river Trent on a wager, and as an acrobat.

IT was while turning cartwheels down the road for the amusement of his friends (as was his habit) that Bendigo broke his kneecap. He was counted out of the ring for good and his title given over to Ben Caunt. Bendigo nursed his knee, however, for five years and then challenged Caunt and beat him in ninety-three rounds of terrific fighting lasting two hours and ten minutes.

His "larks" landed him in jail no less than 29 times, and it is related that once after several drinks he stripped a butcher shop and flung hunks of meet at the crowd who were kidding him. After quitting the prize ring, he became converted, travelled the country as a fighting parson, and became a great drawing card. His manager turned down an offer of $1000.00 for him to come to America. He could not preach very well as nearly all his front teeth had been knocked out in his many battles, which affected his speech. When called upon to speak at a revival meeting, he would assume the fighting posture and say:

"All my life I have been fighting for the devil, but now I am fighting for Christ." This remarkable character has had a gold mining town and district in Australia named after him, and there has recently appeared a novel, "Bold Bendigo," by Paul Herring. Published by J. B. Lippincott Company, based on his romantic career in which Burke, Gully, Jem Ward and other contemporary characters appear.

Hen Pearce, the "game chicken," champion of England, 1803-1805.

Tom Cribb, greatest of early English champions. First in ring history to be nicknamed "The Honest Fighter," a term now used in describing Tom Heeney.

THE scenes of these old fights were picturesque in the extreme. Wagers would be placed weeks before the fights. The ring on the green turf was pitched on a more or less deserted lane, in order to be removed from police interference. Crowds would begin to pour into the nearest town and all accommodations would be swamped.

The "Rich Corinthians" or "Sporting Swells," with their blue tail coats, large pewter buttons and high gray beaver hats would roll in in tallyhos with the bugles blowing the tintivy trot. Many others would arrive in hacks and in any other kind of vehicle. They would also come afoot.

To the Bendigo-Burke fight they even came in a hearse and a mourning wagon. A crowd of as many as twenty-five thousand would begin gathering around the ring hours before the fight. When the battle would be in progress the excitement of the spectators was tremendous, and the rough stuff going on outside of the ring would frequently exceed any violence in the ring.

Not the least picturesque part of the old prize ring was the slang used by its devotees.

Modern sporting jargon pales beside it. In those days a hurt eybrow was delicately described as a "damaged thatch of his peeper," or a blow on the head would be "give it him on the conk" (also known as "nob" or "knowledge box"). One unfortunate participant, after an exchange of hostilities, is pictured with a "swollen mazzard and damaged snout."

A bloody nose occurred when an exponent of the art of self-defense gave his opponent a blow on the "smeller" or "olifactory projection" and "drew his cork." The face is the "dial" or "kissing trap."

Tunney, Loughran, Delaney Head Golfers of Boxing World

By EDWARD MERRILL

"LET'S go out and shoot a round of golf," said John L. Sullivan to Bill Muldoon while the Boston Strong Boy was training for his fight with Paddy Ryan.

Yes he did—NOT! For one thing, they weren't playing golf in this country at that time, for it wasn't until six years later, in 1888, that the first short course was laid out in America, at St. Andrews, near Yonkers, N. Y. Yes, we've heard about Savannah's claims to golf before the revolution, but that's still to be proved.

In any event, it matters not here just when and where golf first was played on this side of the Atlantic. What we're concerned with is the vogue which golf has attained among professional athletes, particularly boxers and baseball players. The time was when the suggestion that the heavyweight champion would go out on the links in plus fours and knock a little pill around for a couple of hours would have tickled the risibilities of the Bowery.

But, seemingly, times have changed. Professional heavies no longer affect walrus mustaches, tough haircuts with shaved necks, immense diamond horseshoes in their cravats and that terrible, terrible look which was sported by the famous John L.

BOXERS aren't afraid to quote Shakespeare and wear knickers and talk about that great tee shot to the green and a birdie 3 over that tough fifth at Shawnee.

Without question, Gene Tunney is not only the champion among the heavies but he is the greatest golfer among the boxers. There are other good ones—Jack Delaney and Tommy Loughran and Jack Dempsey shoot a fair game. So does Mickey Walker.

But Gene is the king of them all because he has an ideal temperament for the game. And he has given more time to golf than any other boxer. In addition Tunney has been around with some of the greatest golfers in the world—men of the class of Gene Sarazen and Walter Hagen. Tunney picked up quite a fund of golf knowledge from these worthies down in Florida last winter.

It will be recollected that when Gene was in training for his bout with Dempsey, at Stroudsburg, he played a daily round of golf. Writers in the camp who went around with Gene said that on the links he crept out of his shell and became his natural self. "You've got to play golf with a man who plays golf to know him," they tell us. It seems to hold good with particular stress in the case of Tunney.

IT'S fairly close for the fighting golf leadership between Tunney and Loughran. Of course, neither man is a near Hagen, but Gene will shoot in the low 80's when he is feeling right and will do it over a fairly tough course.

Loughran, who just now stands out as the next challenger of Delaney for the light heavyweight championship, also is capable of golf in the 80's. Loughran will drive as well as Tunney, but Gene is the more effective putter.

Delaney was not a serious golf devotee until last summer, when he spent a lot of time in the New Hampshire woods around Lake Winnepesaukee. Once Jack took to golf he became a veritable "bug" at it and some days played two rounds. Like most boxers, Delaney is a bearcat off the tee. He hits hard and he hits fairly true. But he hasn't yet mastered the more subtle game close to the pin.

"BOXING and golf seem to have a lot in common," remarked Delaney the other day. "There are times to hit with everything you have and times to jab. And at all times you've got to keep out of the rough and stay in the fairway. It's a great game to keep you in shape and to distract a boxer's mind from the worries of a big match."

Tommy Gibbons was a fine golfer while he was in the ring and perhaps he's a still better one now. Benny Leonard is another fair disciple of the mashie.

Among the managers, Billy Gibson is about as good as any, making the firm of Tunney and Gibson a leader in two specialties. Leo Flynn and Pete Reilly are good golfers. Leo is a shark at the game.

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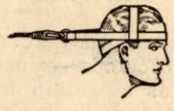

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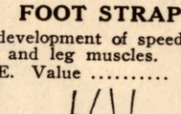

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Study of Ring Stance, from Mendoza to Tunney, Provides Boxing Fans with Laughs and Index to Style

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

FOR the student of boxing, one of the most interesting phases of the sport is the development of stance. It is highly instructive to go through pictures from 'way back in the days of Cribb and Broughton and watch the gradual changes in the "spar off."

The modern boxing fan will find in the old prints many a laugh. Take a look at Mr. Mendoza, for example. Note the exaggerated pose he takes, how wide spread his legs are. This stance, don't forget, was developed by a fighter who was the father of the school of boxing which led to the modern method. Mendoza was the Jim Corbett of his time.

While tracing the construction of the modern stance, while going into the various styles and the individual touches and stratagems, let us not lose sight of the important fact that boxing has changed greatly since the days of Mendoza. We must not forget that under the original rules under which Figg and Jackson fought—under the London Prize Ring rules which came later—boxing was a combination of fighting and wrestling.

In those days a knockdown meant the end of a round. Fighters tugged at each other. They mauled, they gouged, they drew each other to the turf. Almost everything went.

As a result the fighter had to take a stance which left him protected against a wrestling hold as well as a wallop to the button. That accounts for the exaggerated poses of the old boys, for the funny looking leg spreads and stances which apparently left them off balance.

As the years went along, as bare knuckles gave way to gloves, the rules of the sport changed. Gouging and wrestling were eliminated. Then the stance changed. Boxers had to look only to the boxing side of the sport and they straightened up. There was a move in the antithetical direction. Now we find men like John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons standing straight as ramrods. In contrast to the Mendoza stance, we find boxers even leaning backward as Tom Hyer, first American heavyweight champion.

OF course, this soon underwent changes, too. Clever fighters began to adopt stances suited to their individual needs and styles. We saw the Jeffries' crouch come to the fore. We saw the rushing style of Ketchel, the offensive sparoff of Terrible Terry McGovern, the gliding method of Sam Langford, who big as he was, was as quick as a cat in his movements.

The first stylist of the era which saw the close of the bare knuckle days was Jem Mace. This clever Briton saw that the old method no longer would do. He saw the end of the London Prize Ring style and he developed a way of sparring off and fighting which still stands out as the standard of the British school of boxing.

The Sullivan stance was an adaptation of the Mace style. Of course, once John L. got going there was little resemblance between him and Jem. John L. had a trenchant style all his own. He was a hitter, and he hit straight from the shoulder.

After Sullivan came Jim Corbett—Gentleman Jim—with a method all his own, too. Corbett brought into the ring consummate skill and cleverness, ring generalship and speed. Corbett changed the old stance slightly so as to give him a chance to start fast, to lead from the start with that fine left hand of his.

Corbett's sun set at Carson and Fitzsimmons ascended the throne. There was nothing revolutionary in Ruby Bob's stance. He was a member of the British school, and started in Australia. He varied his stance a little as he developed on this side but taken all in all, his style was more or less orthodox.

AFTER Fitz came Jeffries—and here we find an individualist. Jeffries developed a stance which went into boxing history as the Jeffries crouch. As a matter of fact it should have been called the Tommy Ryan crouch. Tommy, who was one of the greatest fighters of all time, and a heady man, developed the crouch.

When Ryan was called in to instruct Jeffries he showed the big boilermaker that crouch. He showed him why he needed it, how to get the most out of it. Jeffries was comparatively slow and lumbering. He showed it in the fight with Corbett at Coney Island as he trailed Jim for twenty-three rounds, only to wear him down.

Jeffries made fine use of that crouch. It made it hard to hit the big man and sort of made up for his lack of speed and put him in a position to make use of that sledge hammer right of his.

Jack Johnson had no startling individualism in stance. He was a great defensive boxer as well as a keen hitter. Jess Willard, who took the title from Jack at Havana, was not the greatest fighter in the world. He was big but not fast. And he had a big face with an expansive jaw—and he did not like to have that jaw hit.

He developed a sort of crouch to protect that jaw. But Jack Dempsey straightened Willard up time after time as he mauled the Kansan all over the sunbaked ring at Toledo.

DEMPSEY gave us style and individualism in everything he did as a champion—one of the greatest fighters of all time. He adopted a crouch and out of this crouch came that weaving, bobbing style of his. He wasn't the hardest man to hit but he always was in a position to strike, from any angle. His was the style of the tiger, weaving with a paw ready all the time.

Now we have Gene Tunney, who as yet has developed no individual stance. Tunney rather goes back to the Fitzsimmons style.

The dancing style was developed by Young Ahearn, who was a clever lightweight boxer who was a throwback to the British school. He came here from England. Johnny Dundee adopted that style from Ahearn—dancing and bouncing off the ropes.

The rushing style came in with McGovern, who used a most peculiar stance, and developed with Ketchel, Nelson and Wolgast.

The hit-from-the-floor stance had a lot of devotees, among them Ketchel and Frank Moran.

As the game progresses we have the Firpo stance, the slow driving style of Heeney, the on-your-toes method of Phil Scott and Jack Delaney.

The nearest approach to the Mendoza-Cribb stance that we have ever seen was on view in Madison Square Garden recently when Roberto Roberti fought with Phil Scott. Roberti spars off like the old British fighters of a century ago. Standing poised he reminds one of the early English fight prints.

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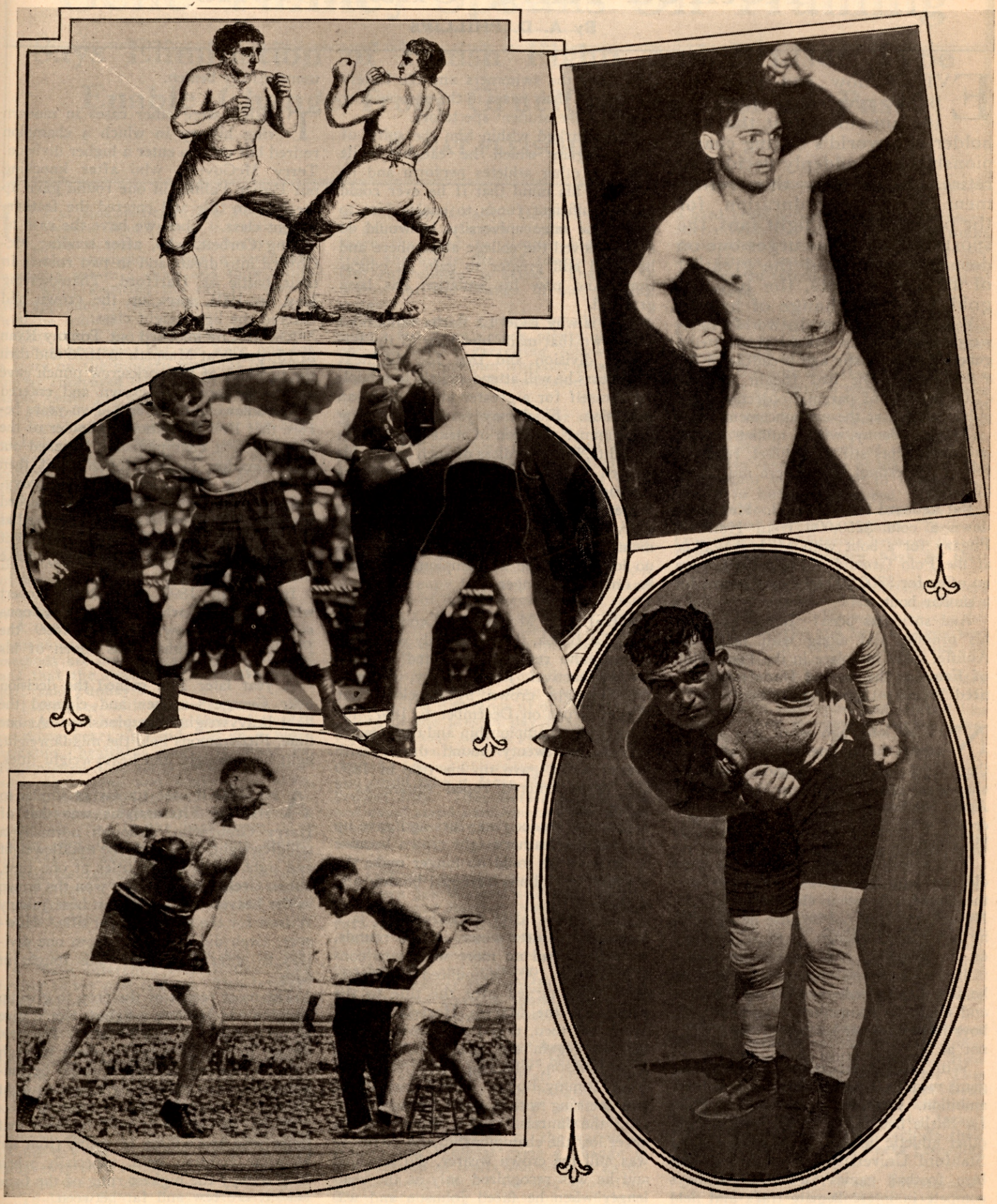
The Boxing Stance, From Away Back



In the upper left we have Daniel Mendoza and George Humphries, (1790); the upper right shows Terry McGovern. The middle picture is that of Stanley Ketchel against Billy Papke. In the lower left we the Dempsey crouch against Jess Willard and in the lower right ***the Jeffries crouch.***

Retired Ring Champions

By A. D. PHILLIPS

EVERY now and then the public receives a shock by the announcement that the holder of a world's boxing championship has suddenly decided to retire. Sometimes this retirement is of short duration, for the plaudits of the fight fans, the sporting blood that urges one on despite oneself and the greatest of all inducements, the lure for gold, causes a change of heart.

When Benny Leonard's world's lightweight champion, one of the greatest ring generals of the fistic age broadcasted the statement that he had fought his last battle because of parental objections, the public scoffed at the announcement.

"What. Benny, with a million dollars in gate receipts still at his feet, ready to retire? It cannot be! There must be a mistake!"

But Leonard fooled 'em all. He turned down a cold $250,000 from Humbert Fugazy for a bout with Mickey Walker at the Polo Grounds. He turned down an offer for $300,000 by Tex Rickard for a similar bout.

And so it has been! Benny has kept his promise and along with Jack McAuliffe, takes his place in the Fistic Hall of Fame as the Second Undefeated Retired World's Lightweight Champion.

NOT so long ago word was flashed across the continent from California that Fidel La Barba, world's flyweight champion, had given up his crown. Again the sceptics scoffed. Give up the crown with thousands of dollars within his grasp.

That's exactly what this twenty year old boy who only a few years ago won the Olympic amateur championship, did. He quit the ring not because he felt that he had earned enough to retire and live on his income. Not because he feared ill health or physical injury. Not because he felt that he was outgrowing his class and might be compelled to fight tougher boys in the heavier bantam division. No, not at all.

With this lad, retirement from the ring game meant the achievement of a youth's ambition. Oftimes, while at school, Fidel La Barba had heard of the football and other athletic heroes of the great Leland Stanford University. He attended College football games; watched the boys compete in intercollegiate track and field meet; saw the swimmers and the boxers go through their paces to the encouraging cheers of the student spectators.

There lurked within him the spirit of the collegian which he caught while watching other athletes perform and he made up his mind that if he ever could gather sufficient funds to enable him to attend the same university, he would do so. He loved the college atmosphere and he loved still greater to gain an education. And now his ambition has been gratified.

That is why Fidel La Barba renounced the crown that made him king of the flyweight division and that for the next four years he will attend strictly to schooling himself for a greater aim in life—an education. Fidel may yet decide during the summer vacation of next year to don the mitts, but regardless of such action, his written declaration made to the National Boxing Association and to California State Boxing Board places him automatically in the same class as did the retirement of James J. Jeffries in 1905. He no longer will be a champion. He will be only a challenger.

BESIDES McAuliffe, Leonard and La Barba, there was only one other fighter who retired undefeated and remained inactive. Jimmy Barry, who won the flyweight crown by knocking out Walter Croot on December 6, 1897, for the world's championship and then fought two hectic twenty round draws with Casper Leon, gave up his title in 1899 and never entered roped square as a fighter again.

Johnny Dundee two years ago gave up the world's featherweight crown because he declared he could no longer make the weight, but Johnny resumed boxing and is still active.

Jim Jeffries after knocking out Jack Munro, the Butte miner, in two rounds, decided he had no more worlds to conquer and in 1905 announced his retirement. He turned over the title to the winner of the Marvin Hart-Jack Root battle and then, urged to help the white race to regain the championship from Jack Johnson, who had taken the crown from Tommy Burns. Jeff threw his hat into the ring with a claim he would defend the laurels. Jeff's claim that he never lost the championship and therefore was still the crown wearer, did not hold and he was recognized only as the challenger when he faced Johnson and was unmercifully beaten.

THERE were other cases in modern ring history in which a champion retired but only to enter a higher division. Terry McGovern, who after knocking out Pedlar Palmer in one round gave up the bantam title and entered the featherweight class. Then we have the case of Young Corbett, who, after sending McGovern into dreamland in two rounds in their battle at Hartford, Thanksgiving Day, in 1901, gave up the crown and entered the lightweight class.

Kid McCoy knocked out Tommy Ryan in 15 rounds at Maspeth in 1896 and then the inventor of the corkscrew punch gave up the welterweight crown and entered the middleweight section. Two years before that Bob Fitzsimmons, holder of the middleweight championship, knocked out Dan Creedon in two rounds and then declared he would go into the heavyweight class. Ruby Robert relinquished the title, though he was still recognized as the middleweight and light-heavyweight champion, because he could easily make the lighter weights.

It was in 1897 that Ruby Robert whipped Jim Corbett with the famous solar plexus blow, and in 1899 the Freckled Cornishman was shorn of his crown by Jim Jeffries.

A year later Fitz gained the decision over George Gardner and claimed the light heavyweight championship. At one time, Fitzsimmons held the middleweight, light heavyweight and heavyweight titles.

ANOTHER case somewhat similar to that of Fitzsimmons was that of Harry Greb who, although normally a middleweight, held both the middleweight and light heavyweight titles at one time, but in Greb's case, he first won the crown in the heavier class and then beat Johnny Wilson for the middleweight title. However, Greb did not retire from one division to enter the other. He fought in both.

The most recent of the crop to give up that for which many a fighter would give all his fortune, is Jack Delaney. Delaney, unable to box as a heavyweight through a boxing commission edict unless he consented to give up the light heavyweight championship, willingly acquiesced.

From the above it will be seen that those who are willing to retire from the lucrative fighting field, especially when they occupy the highest rung of the fistic ladder, are few and far between.

Gene Tunney Speaks On Training

Says Elimination of Finish Fights and Bruiser Type Enable Change from Gruelling System of Past

By NAT FLEISCHER

UP at Speculator, in New York State, where Gene Tunney is training for the defense of his heavyweight title, the champion, after a strenuous workout, sat in a chair and took things easy while awaiting the call for dinner. We approached Gene and remarked how well he looked.

Gene hates to talk about himself or the boxing game, but we were out for a story on the modern methods of training as compared to those of the old and asked Gene for a little interview. This he granted and from our conversation we came to the conclusion that the boys of today have a far easier time yet are as well conditioned for the type of battle confronting them as were the fellows of the past.

Modern methods of conditioning are far less laborious. The old time rules of training were hardships compared to what the boys now have to undergo. But there is no necessity for that kind of training now, is Tunney's opinion.

"THEY tell me that we of to-day take things too easy in tuning up for a championship bout. They say that our methods are crude compared to the past and that the results obtained are below par," said Tunney.

"I disagree with that statement. We train just as hard as the boys of twenty or thirty years ago did, but in a more scientific, healthful way. It must be remembered that most of our predecessors, champions and challengers alike, lived a different life than what we do.

"The average fighter of to-day does not spend his time in the back room of a saloon, nor does he spend his money on wine or women. Boxing has been commercialized and as a result the routine of a fighter's life has changed accordingly, for he is eager to make hay while the sun shines.

"IN the old days a fellow had to prepare differently from to-day. The bruiser of the past is gone. The development of scientific boxing has altered things and has necessitated a different kind of training from that which the boys of thirty years ago followed. Ours is the better way and brings better results.

"One of the greatest changes in the training period is that relative to running and walking. The oldtimers believed that a fellow could not be properly conditioned unless he spent the greater part of his day on the road. I am a firm believer in road running but not as practiced in the old days.

"To-day a fighter does not need that kind of rough work. He takes better care of himself daily. He does not have to get rid of so much surplus fat, nor is there the need to cleanse his system from the booze the old timers imbibed. Our environment is better. That is the reason for the change in our training system.

"A little road running of about ten miles a few times a week, plenty of walking and proper exercising followed by the usual gymnasium workout gets a fellow nowadays in fit condition."

TO those who have seen the old timers train and have followed the boys of the present era, there is no doubt about the correctness of Tunney's judgment. That the present day boys do not work so strenuously, is well known. Perhaps that is one of the chief reasons why the old timefollowers of fisticuffs insist that the modern boys do not compare to the best fellows of the past.

The endless discussion based on whether Benny Leonard could withstand the rushes of Kid Lavigne or could stand up against the cleverness of Joe Gans, or whether Jack Dempsey would have had a look-in against such furious fighters as Jim Jeffries or John L. Sullivan or against such clever and terrific hitter as Bob Fitzsimmons, have been brought about by the difference of opinion on the ability of the present day boys as compared to those of the past. Regardless of the merits, however, the fact remains that the fellows of twenty or thirty years ago could take it more readily than our present crop. They were a hardier race and could stand punishment under which most fellows of the present era would wilt.

TAKE for example the great fights between Joe Walcott and Kid Lavigne, Joe Gans and Battling Nelson, Ad Wolgast and Battling Nelson, and a horde of others. There never will be such combats as these under our present system of boxing rules and training. If gladiators were to present the condition in which Walcott and Lavigne found themselves, modern rules would probably call a halt by the referee.

Lavigne took the worst beating of his great career and then came back towards the end and fought Walcott off his feet. The Kid's left ear was hanging on a thread and his face looked as if it had passed through a threshing machine.

With the wind up of the career of Nelson and Wolgast came a change in the duration of bouts and with it, naturally a change in the training procedure. They were among the last of the fighters who engaged in finish bouts for which a hard, cruel period of training was necessary. With the advent of the ten round decisionless contests followed by the ten and fifteen round decision bouts came a system of training for speed instead of endurance.

GENE TUNNEY up at Speculator trains for speed. He does just about enough road work to keep his underpinning in the pink and then follows with a strenuous gymnasium workout. It is there where he fits himself for the timing of punches and the development of his muscular power. Likewise with Heeney, a naturally slow boxer of the plodding type. He spends most of his time in the gymnasium in an effort to develop accuracy in hitting and speed. Tom dislikes outdoor work and even his road work seems boresome to him. That exemplifies the difference between the old timers and the modern boys in their daily workouts.

Fitzsimmons, Corbett and Jeffries were great roadworkers. Fitz, in particular, never tired of it. He would go out for a twenty mile run and have a buggy lead the way with Mrs. Fitzsimmons on horseback to cheer him up.

Corbett would alternate his road work with swimming, polo and hand ball. He was great in each sport and worked like a beaver from morning to night. Likewise Jeffries.

IN the old days, the Horton Law days around New York, training for a fight was real, honest-to-goodness hard work. Jim Corbett trained for more than a year for his fight with Bob Fitzsimmons, yet Tom Heeney and Gene Tunney find eight weeks sufficient.

Corbett, interviewed recently by the writer, declared that the day before he was "solar plexused" by Fitz, he ran eight miles in the morning, four in the afternoon, shadow boxed for an hour, played two games of handball, and took an hour's gymnasium workout.

Find the fellow who will duplicate that at this stage!

Jeffries trained for one and a half years for his comeback battle with Jack Johnson and then was badly battered. Now we have Gene Tunney training for Tom Heeney for a bout that will net Gene close to a million dollars and will bring to Heeney more money than he dreamt was in the world and they each do their hard training in the five weeks preceding the bout.

The ghosts of Bob Fitzsimmons and John L. Sullivan lay uneasy these days.

Napoleon Jack Dorval, Gains Place Among Leading Heavyweights

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

OUT of the mountains of Pennsylvania, where the wild deer still wander, vague and shadowy, through the woods, and where the bear still snuffle through the underbrush, has come a lean-flanked man who seems destined to slash his mark high on the heavyweight tree.

A giant in stature, with long legs muscled with amazing speed, a rough-hewn, homely countenance, in which are set beady little eyes that seem strangely adapted to peering down the barrel of a rifle, he at once suggests the frontiersman—the hunter, and the trapper.

Laconic, almost inarticulate, and with a curious trick of always seeming to be listening, as for the stirring of some creature in the silent woods, Napoleon Jack Dorval, called "The Timber Wolf," gives you the impression of a mountain man even before you are aware of his habitat. And he brings to the prize ring as strange a story as was ever set down in the annals of Fistiana.

A boxer for only about four years, he was in retirement two different periods of a year with broken hands. The sum total of his fighting experience is about a dozen battles, but the amazing ability he has displayed has placed him among the foremost contenders for the heavyweight championship of the world.

HE was picked out by the ubiqitious Jack Kearns as the medium of revenge on Jack Dempsey after the dapper doctor and the Manassa Man Mauler split out, but Kearns, after a long struggle against the misfortune that seemed constantly to pursue Dorval, gave it up as a bad job.

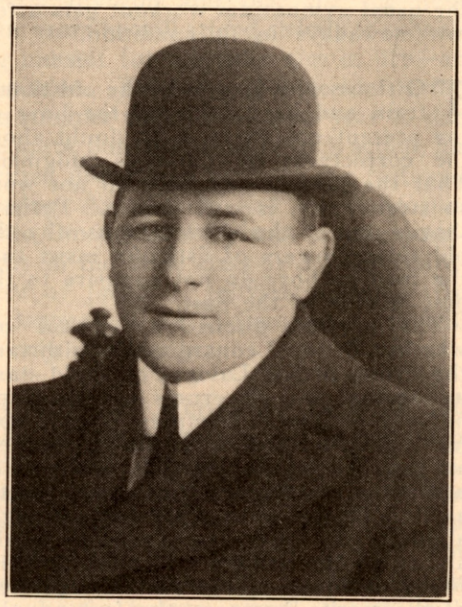
Perfumery Jack Kearns sold Dorval's contract to Harry Lenny, the noted New York manager, who developed Jack Delaney into one of the great ringmen of his time. Now it is quite within the bounds of possibility that the man discarded by Kearns, may at last fulfil the idea that was in Kearns' mind in the beginning, at least to the extent of winning the heavyweight title.

Dorval is probably the fastest big man since Jim Corbett. His speed is natural to him. The long legs that carry his 210 pounds over the canvas with the grace of a lightweight, were developed up there in the mountains of Pennsylvania that he loves so well.

He is a superb boxer, with a long, sharp left hand, and a fast right. He fights well "inside," as they call it, using both hands to the body of an opponent at close range. His ability, which seems far beyond what could be expected of his fighting experience, bears out those who hold to the theory that a fighter must learn his lessons in the gymnasium. For over two years, Dorval schooled incessantly under George Godfrey, and other good boxers.

NAPOLEON JACK knows how to fight, knows how to employ his great speed and strength to the best advantage. At a stage when the average fighter is just commencing his fistic education, Dorval is ready for the best of them.

Dorval is 23 years old. He was born and raised in the little town of Empor-



Harry Lenny

ium, Pa., a railroad town at the foot of the mountains 'way up in the western corner of the state. At Emporium, they put the big pusher engines on the trains to shove 'em on over the hills to Buffalo, 125 miles away.

Most of his boyhood was spent roaming through the hills. He learned the ways of the creatures of the wild while other boys were learning their school lessons. He became a crack shot with a rifle, and an expert with a fishing rod, and he fell in love with solitude. Even now when he has no pugilistic engagements on hand, Dorval hastens home to his beloved hills, and it usually takes people two or three days to locate him on the call of his manager.

ABOUT four years ago Dorval drifted down to Long Branch, N. J., with a laboring crew, and when that work gave out he found occupation as a life guard on the beach. Prof. Jimmy De Forest saw him there, and attracted by the boy's size, asked him if he had ever thought of boxing. Dorval hadn't but was willing to try.

De Forest gave him his first fight, matching him again a soldier in a little club at Long Branch. Dorval had no idea how to fight, but he bolted out of his corner at the bell and began heaving punches until one of them connected with the soldier's chin, and they sounded taps for the military man.

Frank Corbett, now a policeman in New York, became friendly with Dorval, and took him to Frank Gorman, famous police reporter, to see if Gorman could help the youngster to a pugilisitc career. Gorman in turn took Dorval to Pepe Dallas, who now manages Blas Rodriquez the Mexican flyweight, and Pepe assumed charge of Jack's future.

At that time, Pepe was not connected with the boxing game, so he turned Dorval over to Hymie Cantor, who matched him with one Young Skinner, of New Jersey, a pretty fair fighter at that period. Skinner knocked Dorval down so many times that all hands lost count, and finally Hymie chucked in a towel, with Dorval still picking himself off the floor.

EVERYONE told Dallas that Dorval couldn't fight a lick, and would never be able to fight, but Pepe had taken a liking to the big fellow, that kept his faith in Dorval alive. Pepe didn't know much about schooling a fighter, but he had a vague idea that a gladiator ought to have a good left hand, so he installed a punching bag in the yard in the rear of his spaghetti emporium in Chrystie street and set Dorval to punching with his left.

Day in and day out Dorval punched away, and while the technicians of the pastime may say that this was a crude method, it was largely responsible for Dorval developing a fair left jab. Then Pepe turned him over to Willie Beecher the old time lightweight, who took Dorval to his gymnasium in East New York and began giving him a real education. There are few better teachers than Beecher, and Dorval developed rapidly.

Dorval knocked out half a dozen beezarks around the small clubs, and was finally matched against Joe Sto ssel at a time when Joe was accounted one of the best of the young heavies of the day. It was generally believed that Dorval would be soft picking for him, but in a blazing ten rounder, Dorval held him to a draw.

DORVAL broke a hand in the seventh round, and was out for months. When the hand got well, he was paired with Dan Leiber at the Ridgewood, and in the second heat of this fight, he broke his other mauler. He was winning the fight with one hand, but the referee saw

he was incapacitated and stopped the struggle in the sixth round.

This was a particularly bad break and Dorval was again out of action for about a year, when the famous mender of mitts, Dr. W. G. Fralick, got hold of him and repaired the hand. Then Dellas turned Dorval over to Kearns, and Kearns started one of the most expensive and extensive ballyhoos on a fighter in the history of the game. This despite the fact he had never seen Dorval in action.

It was Kearns who added the Napoleon to his name, and he had Dorval in his charge for nearly three years, but for a considerable part of this period, Dorval was suffering from a mysterious ailment that Dr. Fralick finally diagnosed as a displaced vertebrae. Under Kearns, Dorval fought just two battles in over two years, knocking out his old enemy, Dan Leiber, at Madison Square Garden, and holding Matt Adgie to a red hot draw.

KEARNS finally lost hope in him and Dorval returned to his home in Emporium to hunt and fish in solitude. He was apparently out of the boxing game for good. It was then that Lenny, once a noted lightweight, and always a prominent figure in the pastime, approached Kearns with a proposition to buy the big chap.

Lenny felt that he had the key to the enigma of the heavies, as Dorval had come to be called. Lenny knew that Dorval, starting out as a boxer, was a stand-up fellow, with natural boxing skill, who relied largely on the race horse speed in his legs. Kearns had been trying to change his style, and make him a weaver, like Dempsey, and Lenny felt that the style didn't fit Napoleon Jack.

Kearns agreed to terms and Lenny took charge of "The Timber Wolf," changing him back to his old style. The improvement in Dorval was astounding. Without having had a fight in thirteen months, he stepped into the Garden one night and outboxed Benny Touchstone, of Florida, who was then going great guns. The Southern lad was 4 to 1 favorite. Dorval looked so good that Sharkey and Paulino and Risko, the top liners of the moment, all refused to meet him.

SO much publicity was given Dorval that Kearns began regretting his deal, which had not been finally closed. He recalled Dorval and took him to California, but for some reason did not start him. Six months later he accepted a cash offer from Lenny for Dorval's contract, and within twenty-four hours of closing the deal, Lenny took Dorval out to Chicago, gave him four days' training, and beat Otto van Porat, the Norwegian, who had five consecutive knockouts to his credit.

Again the name of Dorval was heard in the fistic land, and today he is "up there," one of the first five contenders for Gene Tunney's crown, with dapper "Doctor" Kearns vaguely wondering again if he pulled a "boner" in selling "The Timber Wolf."

THEY have dubbed Lenny the "Master Mind." He surely deserves this cognomen for the good reason that he knows his business. Harry subscribes to 44 years old. He was born at Chester, Pa. His brother Eddie was a famous feather. We recall back in 1900 Ed fought George Dixon twenty-five rounds for the 122-pound title scaling 117½. Harry was the second fighter in the Lenny family. He fought 300 battles, nine of them private scraps out of which he reaped a small fortune as money went in those days.

Lenny points with pride to the fact that he trained Joe Gans for the second Frank Erne lightweight championship bout on which occasion the Old Master turned the tables on the Buffalo lad. He showed Gans how to beat Erne's feint, a puzzler even to the flashy Negro. Gans finally mastered his rival's best stock in trade in training with Lenny and in the second bout he not only "defeated" Erne's left feint, but knocked Erne out in thirty seconds with a terrific right on the whiskers.

LENNY boxed five exhibitions with Gans. Harry retired in 1909. Since then he has managed with great success such good boys as Jimmy Murray, Packey Hommey, Johnny Clinton, Jack Pry, Paul Swiderski, Al Ridgway and Dixie Dixon. He trained and seconded Johnny Wilson in all of his championship tilts, and taught Delaney the finer points of the art. He was the man behind the throne the night the so-called Rapier of the North annihiliated Paul Berlenbach.

Among some of the best known old-timers Lenny defeated included Kid Beebe, Billy Willis, Tommy Love, Jimmy Devine, Jack McLean, Billy Cobb, Tommy Corcoran, Larry Connelly, Jack Douglas, Terry Martin, Kid Williams, Jack Waldron, Kid Stein, Rufe Turner, Steve Crosby, Sam Bolen, Jack Farrell, Billy Fairburn, Crocky Boyle, Sammy Smith, Charlie Seiger, Willie Lewis, Jimmy Bonner. In his private fights Lenny beat Steve Crosby, Billy Gleason, Young Shallow, Kid Ernest, twice; Frankie Mashe, Bill Watkins, twice; Tom

BALLYHOO

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

WHEN David and Goliath met,
Game little Davy knocked the sox
Right off the first white hope, you bet—
But wait till Gene and Heeney box!

When Wellington biffed little Nap,
And floored him with a mighty smash,
Believe me, it was quite a slap—
But wait till Gene and Heeney clash!

When Washington and J. Bull clinched,
And George hung one on John B's mug,
He then and there our freedom cinched—
But wait till Gene and Heeney slug!

When St. George slew the dragon dread,
The victor's fame spread wide and far,
It was a valiant deed,men said—
But wait till Gene and Heeney spar!

From history's pages ne'er will fade
Great tales of conflict and hard knocks,
Yet all will be cast in the shade
When Tunney and Tom Heeney Box.

JOE GANS

By Ray Hoppman

IT is merely my humble opinion,
But I say that the honors must go
For the ring's highest place
And for being the ace
Of all, to the "Old Master," Joe.

Regardless of weight and of color,
Regardless of class and of size
He, by far was the best
And stood out from the rest
As the sunset stands out from the skies.

Cool, scientific and fearless,
He fought as an architect plans—
And sharpshooting Joe
Packed a dynamite blow—
My choice is the old Master, Gans.

Before his time, during and after,
I hold that no man in the game
Can compare with this man
Who tops all the ring clan—
And the "Old Master, Gans" is his name.

The ace, of the world's greatest ringmen,
And as much of a gentleman, too—
He stands out supreme
From the ring's fighting cream—
Joe Gans, whom the olden days knew.

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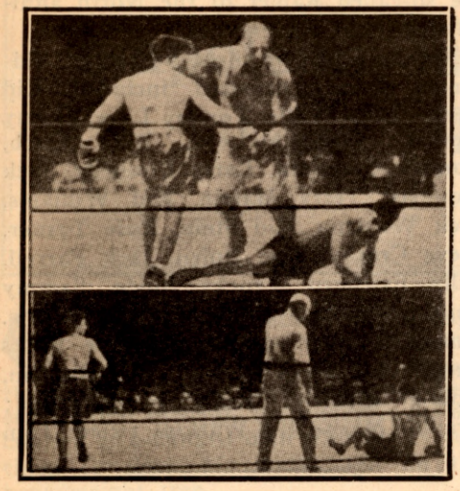
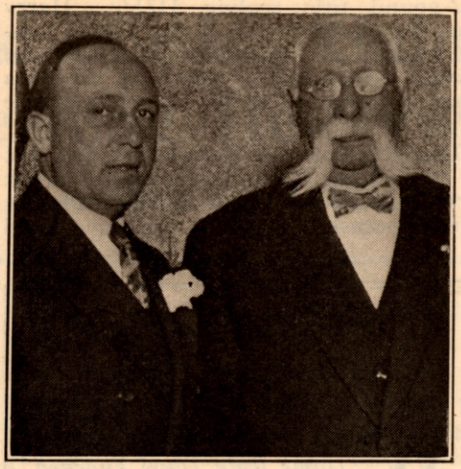
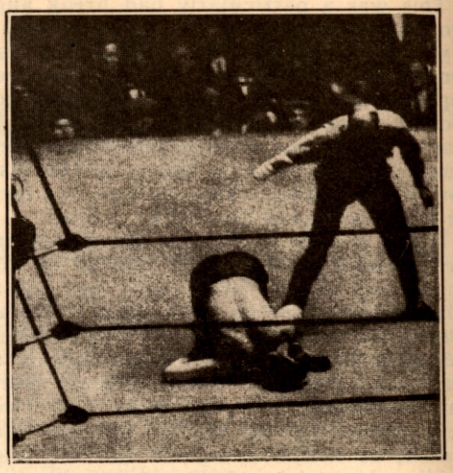


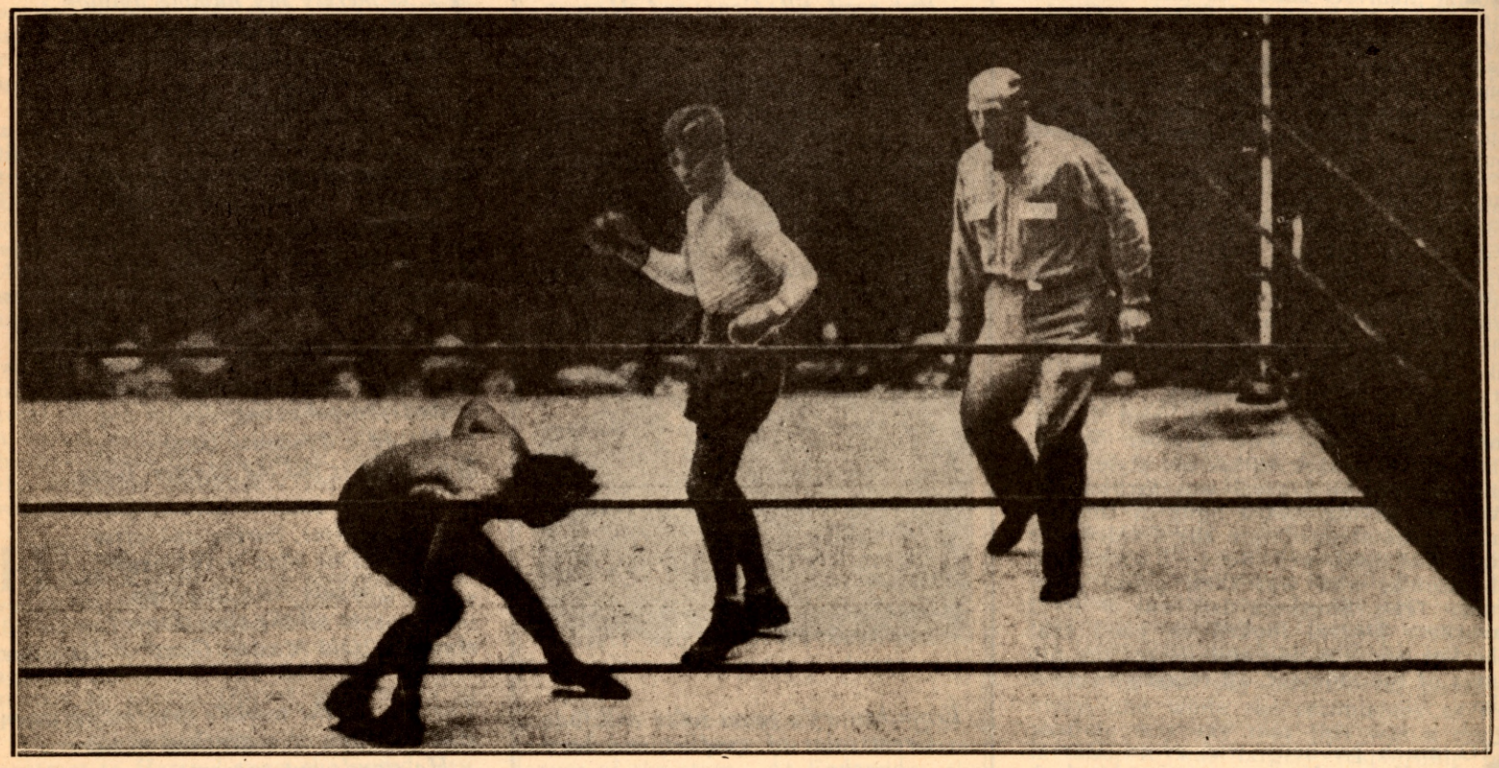
Above—Corporal Izzy Schwartz slips to canvas in 8th round of bout with Bushy Graham. Below—Schwartz down for nine in 14th round.



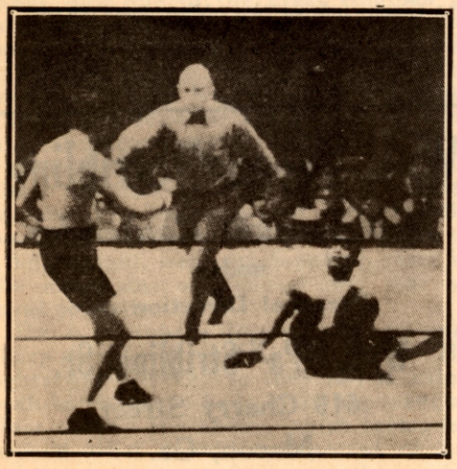
Humbert Fugazy, New York fight promoter, and his 91-year-old dad, Louis V. Fugazy, who has been decorated by the King of Italy.



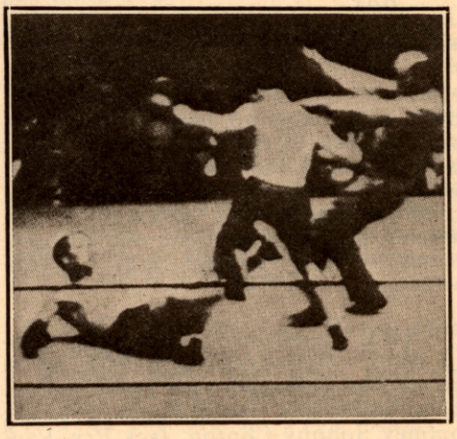
Jack Delaney being counted out by Referee Louis Magnolia in bout with Jack Sharkey.



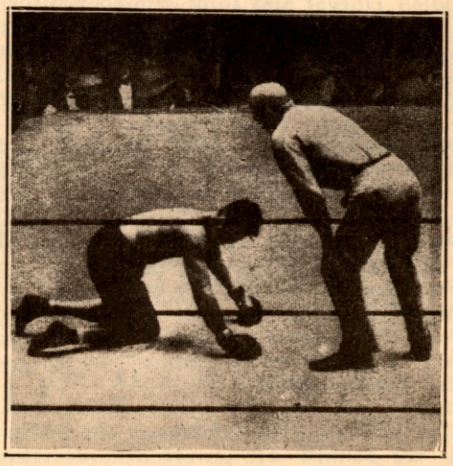
Jimmy McLarnin, arising after slipping to canvas, in the championship bout with Sammy Mandell. Louis Magnolia is the referee.



Jack McVey taking a count of nine in bout with George Courtney at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.



Bobby Burns, down, wins bout from Phil McGraw at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn. It was a great fight while it lasted.



Jack Delaney down for first count in bout with Jack Sharkey in Madison Square Garden which Sharkey won in 1 minute 13 seconds.

Heeney Another Member of the Line of Blacksmiths Started with Mendoza and Climaxed with Fitz

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

NOW comes another blacksmith to make a bid for the title once held by Bob Fitzsimmons, who developed that remarkable torso of his by work over the forge. In Tom Heeney, of New Zealand, we have a fighter who built himself up by swinging the sledge, who developed his endurance through hours and hours of fatiguing work in the smithy.

No Fitzsimmons is this man Heeney. Fitz was a type all to himself—a most punishing hitter, a good boxer, and a crafty ring general. Below the waist Bob was a lightweight. Above the waist he was a heavyweight—a physical freak, if ever there was one.

There is nothing freakish about the smith from New Zealand. In Heeney we have a plodder. He is not crafty. He is not scientific. But he can take punishment and he has the grit to stand up and wear the other man down. He is more like Jim Jeffries than Fitz.

The smiths have had an important bearing on things pugilistic ever since the days of Daniel Mendoza, the only Jew who ever held the heavyweight title.

Dan was a smith in the iron foundry at Stepney and it was there that he developed the remarkable body which stood up under the gruelling punishment of the old bare knuckle era.

DANIEL Mendoza was the son of Isaac, a wine merchant at Oporto, Spain. During the troubles of 1758 Isaac was driven out of Oporto along with the other Jews there and sought a haven in London. It was in 1763 that Dan was born on Whitechapel Road in London.

The elder Mendoza wanted to make a wine merchant of Daniel, but the father died and Dan was left to support the family. He had to find work quickly and went into the foundry. Then came the fights in the foundry, the battles around Whitechapel. "Frenchy" was an epithet applied to all foreigners in London and many a fight Dan had over that name.

By 1787 Dan had placed himself in the front rank in British pugilism, the champion of them all. And all because he had gone into a smithy rather than a wine office.

Mendoza really wasn't the first of the smiths and nailers to go into the leading ranks of the fighters. One preceeded him—Bill Stevens the Nailer, heralded around London of 1769 as the Mighty Son of Vulcan. Bill did some good fighting and he must have been a fair one, but he wound up faking fights. So,—so much for that bird.

WHAT THEY WERE BEFORE THEY GAINED FISTIC FAME

Gene Tunney	Clerk
Jack Dempsey	Miner
Jack Sharkey	Sailor
Tom Heeney	Blacksmith
Johnny Risko	Baker
Jack Delaney	Arms Machinist
Pauline Uzcudun	Woodchopper
Tommy Freeman	Lumberjack
Pete Latzo	Miner
Joe Dundee	Banana Peddler
Harry Wills	Stevedore
Tommy Loughran	Newsboy
Mickey Walker	Driver
Benny Leonard	Printer's Apprentice
Joe Gans	Oyster Peddler
George Dixon	Photographer's apprentice
Joe Walcott	Stevedore
Ace Hudkins	Amateur Boxer
Izzy Schwartz	Soldier
Tony Canzoneri	Amateur Boxer
Pancho Villa	Amateur Boxer
Sammy Mandell	Amateur Boxer
Mike McTigue	Longshoreman
Frankie Genaro	Driver
Freddy Welsh	Physical Culture teacher
Johnnny Wilde	Collier Boy
Fidel LaBarba	Amateur Boxer
Jess Willard	Cowboy
Luther McCarty	Cowboy
Stanley Ketchel	Cowboy
Jim Jeffries	Boilermaker
Bob Fitzsimmons	Blacksmith
John L. Sullivan	Tinner's apprentice
Jim Corbett	Bank clerk
Joe Choynski	Candy maker
Peter Maher	Brewer
Marvin Hart	Plumber
Jack Johnson	Stevedore
Jack Root	Piano Mover
Johnny Coulon	Piano Mover
Bill Lang	Miner
Bill Squires	Wood chopper
Jim Flynn	Railroad fireman
Carl Morris	Railroad fireman
Tommy Burns	Professional hockey player
Phila. Jack O'Brien	Teamster
Dan Creedon	Plasterer
Jim Hall	Plasterer
Fred Fulton	Plasterer
Jack Dempsey (Nonpariel)	Cooper
Peter Jackson	Stevedore
Billy Murphy (Aus.)	Tailor

ANOTHER of the champions of the days of the long ago who developed through work as a blacksmith was Joe Wormald, who went from a foundry in London's East End to the title, only to slip ignominiously because he liked his fin more than his fisticuffs.

Smiths came and smiths went in boxing, until Bob Fitzsimmons came along in our own era. Bob was born a Cornishman, but he was taken to New Zealand, where he worked in a blacksmith's shop near Dunedin. Jem Mace, who was in that section at the time, sent out a call for fighters and thus gave Bob his start. It wasn't long before Fitzsimmons became the middleweight champion, and then came the fight with Jim Corbett, the bank teller, at Carson City, Nev. and Ruby Bob became the champion.

Still another graduate of the smithy who became a leader in the ring was the unfortunate Les Darcy, the Australian.

Gene Tunney did some hard work before he went into the Marines and into the ring, but it wasn't anything like blacksmithing. Gene was a clerk and checker on the docks. There have been stories of fights on the piers, but these are mere myths.

Gene was a well behaved chap who never looked for trouble. He got his angle on boxing during the war over in France, won the light-heavyweight title of the A. E. F. and returned to the United States with the conviction that the professional ring was the place for his future success.

JACK Dempsey, Tunney's predecessor, was a man of all work—at times, a man of no work. He did some mining and odd jobs along the road.

Jess Willard was a cowboy, Jack Johnson was a stevedore and roustabout on the docks at Galveston, Jim Jeffries was a boilermaker, and Fitz a smith. Corbett worked in a bank in San Francisco, John L. Sullivan was apprenticed to a tinsmith before he forsook hard labor for the dainty work of socking heavyweights hither and yon.

JAKE Kilrain was a cooper. A lot of the old fighters were in the cooperage business. They seem to have come tough in that line. In our later day we have got a lot of fighters out of the ranks of the plasterers—some of them good, some bad and many indifferent.

Fred Fulton, Dan Creedon and Jim Hall were from the ranks of the plasterers.

And then there was Joe Choynski—a candy maker! Imagine rough and tough Joe, as he was in the days of those gruelling fights with Corbett around San Francisco—pulling taffy!

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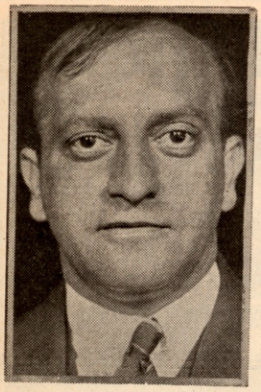


Nat Fleischer Says:

Loughran, Mandell, Morgan, Win Champions Give Great Exhibitions

Vittorio Campolo Bubble Bursts

TOMMY LOUGHRAN, Tod Morgan, and Sammy Mandell have demonstrated to New York fight followers that they are the classiest boys in their division and hold the championship because of their pronounced superiority over the rest of the field. As for Tommy, the light heavyweight champion tuned up for the defense of his crown against Jimmy Slattery and Leo Lomski by decisively beating Pete Latzo, former middleweight title holder.

In the defense of the junior lightweight crown by Tod Morgan and the lightweight laurels by Mandell, class again told. The exhibition of both of these champions was superb. They convinced the public that a clever fighter possessing fair punching power can take the measure of a rushing, aggressive battler of the boring-in school who lacks science. This was clearly demonstrated more so in the case of Morgan than Mandell, because Tod was hard pressed from start to finish and won only by the proverbial whisker, while Sammy held the upper hand almost throughout his bout with Jimmy McLarnin at the Polo Grounds.

Both Mandell and Morgan are great fighters. Pity they have not engaged in more battles in the Metropolitan district!

New York, the great center of boxing, pays well for good exhibitions and so satisfactory were the Mandell and Morgan bouts that neither should have any difficulty reaping a big financial return.

Morgan carried off the decision because he outboxed Cannonball Eddie Martin, was able to stand off many of Eddie's rushes and made Martin miss blows, which had they landed, would have prevented Morgan from retaining the crown. Morgan is a nifty boxer and like Mandel, he gave Martin a lesson in the Manly Art, yet so hard pressed was he by the former bantam champion's aggressiveness, that Tod won only by the margin of a round.

* * *

Mandell Convinces Skeptics

AS for Mandell, he convinced the skeptics that he is the cream of the lightweight class. Make no mistake about that!

There isn't a fighter in the division that can be pointed to as Sammy's superior or equal. Sid Terris and Billy Wallace deserve a chance at Sammy's crown, but in my opinion, neither will relive Mandell of it.

Sammy, four years after his terrific, uphill battle with Terris in the old Garden, finds himself at the height of his form. His marvellous footwork, his splendid countering, his tricky jabbing and his jarring uppercuts reminded the fans of the Benny Leonard of a few years back. True, Leonard in his prime would have had no difficulty vanquishing Mandell, yet how many Leonard's does one locate in the boxing world during the course of a score of years?

Mandell's mastery over McLarnin was so convincing that Sammy, disliked by New Yorkers prior to that contest because they felt he had evaded a bout with Terris and other top notchers in order to save his crown, left the Polo Grounds with the echoes of praise of these same fans ringing in his ears. That victory over the Coast Irishman, made of Mandell a fistic hero and henceforth he need have no fear of his reception in New York.

After watching Mandell's sterling exhibition, I was amazed at the fact that such a speedy, resourceful fellow like Sammy, was kept ducking the "big shots" in his division to take on the small fry in tank towns. Eddie Kane, Mandell's manager, explains the lack of interest in a broken rib which Sammy suffered in the bout with Rocky Kansas in which Mandell won the title, yet the fact remains that even after Sammy had fully recovered, he refused all kinds of inducements to meet Sid Terris, the New Yorker who was knocked colder than ice in one punch by the man whom Mandell so easily conquered at the Polo Grounds—Jimmy McLarnin.

Mandell is too good a fighter, too fine a gentleman, too sweet an exponent of the science of boxing to be kept away from the center of boxing for any length of time. From now on, Kane should give Sammy a chance to reap the fortune which rightfully belongs to him by matching the Rockford Sheik against all comers. Sammy need not fear for his crown if he fights against others as he did against McLarnin. He will hold the title as long as did Benny Leonard, the master of the later day lightweights.

* * *

McLarnin's Prospects Bright

AS for McLarnin, I reiterate what I said a few months back. He is a great, two-fisted fighter who some day will wear the crown. Perhaps not the lightweight title, for Jimmy is rapidly growing and will soon be unable to make the weight, but champion he will be some day.

Hats off to a game boy, a willing fighter, a lad with a most courageous heart. He was defeated by Mandell, but not disgraced. He carried the banner of Old Erin high even in defeat. McLarnin is young and apparently should have waited a year before tackling so experienced a veteran as Mandell, but not even Mandell's staunchest supporters dreamt that the youth who qualified for a titular bout by his quick "k. o." of Terris, would be so far outclassed by the champion. Better luck next time, Jimmy. You've endeared yourself to the hearts of the fight fans, and a fortune awaits you despite defeat.

* * *

Boxing Moguls Err in Making Ridiculous Awards

WHILE on the subject of champions, I shall say a few words about the awarding of the bantam crown to Bushy Graham by the New York State Commission and the National Boxing Association. Since the National Association controls twenty-four states, the combined action means that Bud Taylor, holder of the championship according to the Queensberry rules, is shut out by practically every state in the Union where boxing is legalized.

The asininity of such procedure is apparent when one considers the fact that Taylor was ousted because it is said he cannot make the weight though he and his manager, Eddie Long insist he will make it for any challenger who can draw a "proper" gate, yet Graham had to weigh in three times to scale the limit, 118 pounds. If Taylor is too heavy for the class, certainly Graham is in the same boat. He is a featherweight

and cannot make the bantam limit without inviting injury. I feel certain as do the officials who ruled Bud out, that Taylor has outgrown his division, yet even so, a more proper procedure should be followed in the selection of a successor than picking one haphazardly.

To me it seems the height of ridiculousness for intelligent, honest commissioners to "award" a crown to Graham and ignore the man who has battled his way through the entire division for the leading position of contender—Kid Francis. Since the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association, through its president, Tom Donohue, are eager to rule boxing with a firm hand, they should see to it that an injustice is not done to one or more boxers to the benefit of others.

* * *

Open Tournament Suggested

IF Taylor were justly removed, then by all rights of sound reasoning Kid Francis, twice victor over Archie Bell, who in turn has whipped the cream of the division, should be proclaimed the champion. Graham is not the title holder and not by the wildest stretch of imagination can he be recorded as such notwithstanding the edict of the New York Boxing Board and the National Association.

The men at the head of these bodies should use better judgment and not get themselves involved in controversies which should be avoided and which lead to nothing but to the discredit of these bodies.

When a situation arises such as in the Taylor case, then the commissioners, if they desire to aid the sport, should bring about an open tourney in which the leading contenders should be invited and get a new title holder from this field, unless, of course, as in the case of Kid Francis, one contender has displayed such superiority over his rivals. In such case, this contender should be matched with the next in line to decide the American champion and it should be designated that the winner meet the European title holder for the world's championship.

Let us do away for all time with the procedure of "awarding" titles. This is contrary to the rules of the sport and brings on ridicule to men who should be looked up to as the leaders in boxing.

As for Corporal Izzy Schwartz, who all but was knocked out by Bushy Graham, I feel that the Boxing Commission erred in permitting him to fight Graham at the flyweight limit. It is bad enough when boxers in the welterweight to the light heavyweight class spot an opponent seven or more pounds, but it is cruel, inhuman, to permit a flyweight to enter the ring against an opponent with a seven pounds advantage. If the Boxing Commission of New York, or for that matter any other state feels there is no harm in permitting a champion of one class to fight in the next higher division, then it should permit such champion to fight at a weight that will not injure him nor make a farce of the sport.

* * *

The Bursting of a Pugilistic Bubble

TEX RICKARD has experienced many shocks during his many years of activity as a promoter, but we doubt if ever he received any news more sadly than when he was informed by cable that the "Apple of his Eyes," Vittorio Campolo, the Argentinian cowboy, had been knocked out by Monte Munn in the ninth round of a twelve round battle at Buenos Ayres. Tex had counted heavily on Campolo to bring to the 600 Garden Millionaires a fat dividend. He figured that with proper ballyhoo he could make of Campolo a greater Luis Firpo. Tex was all primed to build Vittorio as contender for Gene Tunney.

Now his hopes seem to be shattered for it was expected that Vittorio, if the reports of Campolo's fighting ability were true, would send Monte into dreamland ere five rounds were over. Monte had shot his bolt. He was knocked out by Pierre Charles, had repeatedly demonstrated in his battles in Madison Square Garden that he could not be considered among the top-notchers and for a long time has been inactive. His victory, therefore proves that Campolo is a much overrated foreigner who is being brought here for no other reason than his "color" and what that color can bring in at the gate.

In other words, he is a good attraction. As a subject for ballyhoo he is even greater than Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, for Campolo is 6 feet 7 inches, weighs 212 pounds, comes from a very wealthy family of high social standing, has a fine education, is a good polo player, cowpuncher and an expert swimmer and fencer. His father owns 16,000 head of cattle.

What stories one can write about a fellow like this!

* * *

WHETHER Tex Rickard will be able to overcome the handicap of a knockout in the promotion of Campolo who will shortly arrive in the States, remains to be seen. From my observation of Tex's methods, I believe that through shrewd manipulation, Tex will reap a fortune with Campolo despite that k. o. at the hands of the erstwhile Nebraska legislator. There are thousands of Spaniards and South Americans in New York and vicinity who will pack the Garden and pay big prices even at a ball park to see Vittorio in action.

When it appeared that Campolo would come to this country with a sting of victories including the scalp of Monte Munn, Tex, with a vision of $250,000 staring him in the face, would think of pitting Campolo against none other than Jack Sharkey. Sharkey balked at such a match and threatened to quit the Rickard fold.

Now, however, things are different. Sharkey is eager for such a bout for he knows that even in defeat, Campolo, with the Rickard ballyhoo, would draw more money at the gate than a bout between Sharkey and an American opponent.

Rickard, however, now sees greater prospects, so far as his gate is concerned, in a match between Campolo and Paulino for the Spanish heavyweight title, and already negotiations have been begun. In an effort to offset the Munn knockout, Campolo's Argentine representatives are broadcasting the fact that their charge was ill on the night of the battle, but this excuse will not be taken seriously by the American public. A pugilistic bubble has burst and with it, a chance for South America to get another crack at the heavyweight title.

* * *

Bill Muldoon Celebrates 83rd Birthday

BILL MULDOON, the grand old man of American boxing, celebrated his eighty-third birthday recently—but Bill hardly was in a festive mood. The big day found the New York Boxing Commissioner in bed, getting over the effects of a bad fall.

Boxing in this country is indeed fortunate to have so able and so efficient mentor. Muldoon always has been the watchdog of boxing in the interests of the public—and in the interests of the sport itself.

Despite his injury Muldoon has kept in close touch with fistic affairs and the business of the New York Commission.

It is interesting to note that Gene Tunney celebrated his birthday simultaneously with Muldoon. In recent years it had been the custom for Bernard Gimbel to hold a dinner for Bill and Gene. But this time the event had to go over on account of Muldoon's being laid up.

The Ring extends to Bill Muldoon its felicitations, and its wishes that he be up and about again soon.

* * *

Phil Scott on Road to Success

THE recent battle between Roberto Roberti and Phil Scott failed to prove to the fans that either is capable of reaching the top rung. Of the two, Phil displayed the better brand of fighting, showed more aggressiveness, greater cleverness and a willingness to mix it, but not sufficient to prove to the critics that he could stand up under the punishment that could be meted out by such hefty sockers as Paulino, Risko, or Sharkey.

Having seen Tom Heeney in all of his American bouts, we feel that Tom could take the measure of Phil and turn the tables for the defeat Heeney suffered at Scott's hands abroad. As for Gene Tunney, Phil would be "meat" for our champion. Scott is an excellent boxer and will prove a fine drawing card if he continues to show as he did against Pierre Charles and Roberti, but will never reach the top.

As for Roberti he is a raw novice. He needs considerable schooling and even then we doubt he will be able to scale the heights. He is too muscle-bound and it will take heaps to get him out of this condition.

Pacific Coast Develops New Boxing Stars In All Classes

By JOE WATERMAN

THE Pacific Coast is producing another great fistic crop. These kid boxers, at present unknown outside California, Oregon or Washington, are champions in the making and worthy successors to the boxing crop of 1925 and 1926—Lomski, McLarnin, Morgan, Snell, La Barba, Hudkins and Callahan.

I have selected ten youngsters who stand out over the hundreds of other Pacific Coast boxers who began to shine during 1927 and have developed so far action under all sorts of conditions, against the stiffest of opposition, I feel safe in predicting that they may even go further than the products of the two previous years, which gave the boxing world three title-holders—Morgan, Callahan and La Barba, and four contenders.

Although Armand Emanuel is the best known of my ten selected young boxers and has received more publicity than all the rest of the others put together, I do not consider him the best prospect nor the best fighter of the lot by a long shot. Emanuel is good. No question about that.

A great boxer for a beginner. A game boy and a fair puncher, the San Francisco Hebrew boy lacks the color and the power to thrill the crowd and to bring out the roar of the mob.

Georgie Dixon, a negro kid not yet 19 years of age of Portland, Oregon, is the outstanding prospect on the Coast. Dixon, whose real name is Quenten Collins, is six feet tall, weights 157 pounds and is still growing. Tough, game and a puncher of the dynamite order. Dixon is a colored "Ace" Hudkins, if you get what I mean. He is aggressive in every movement and has a thrill in every punch he lets go. By the way, Dixon is under the direction of George Moore, the negro handler of boxers who introduced New York to Danny Edwards seven years ago.

A VERY close second to Dixon and one who may reach even greater heights in boxing, is "Punch-'Em" Paul Delaney of Spokane, Wash. Delaney is of French-Canadian parentage, and is but 18 years of age. His real name is Paul Alauzen. Delaney possesses all the assets of a great fighter, but still lacks the experience of a top-notcher. A year ago this kid weighed 127 pounds. Now he tips the beam at 155 pounds and next year as a light-heavyweight, he should be knocking at the door of the Loughrans and the Lomskis.

Two negro lads, "Wildcat" Carter of Seattle and Santiago Zorrilla of Los Angeles, are a couple of featherweight youngsters who give much promise of reaching the top in another year. Both are of the same type, extremely fast and extremely game. Zorrilla has lost close decisions to Joey Sangor and Bud Taylor, but it was experience alone that won for these two great veterans.

Carter, who has just turned 18 years, is without question the greatest drawing card ever developed in the Pacific Northwest. I have seen him pack a house when boxing a last minute substitute and this substitute an absolutely unknown "palooka." This, all of us in the boxing game know is the real acid test of a drawing card.

I am generally prejudiced against southpaws, but Young Corbett of Fresno, California, is such a great southpaw that it would be unfair to omit his name from the list. Corbett only recently defeated the much boomed Young Jack Thompson and knocked out Eddie Roberts in nine rounds.

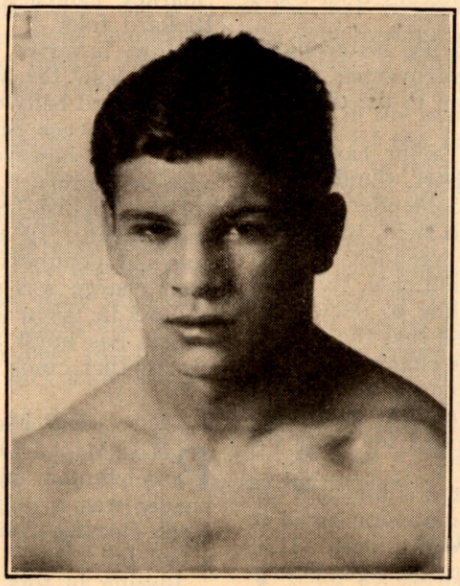
Mike Waters of Los Angeles and Billy Townsend of Vancouver, B. C., are two young 130 pounders who should be knocking at the championship door within a year or so. Waters' greatest asset is being a terrific right-hand puncher, while Townsend is a great boxer and a good puncher, but his ability to take 'em on the button is rather in doubt. However, Townsend is still a baby in the boxing game and if he ever toughens up will be heard from.

LAST, but not least, there are two boys who look like a million dollars as prospects. They are Petie Miller of Tacoma, Wash. (the town that developed Eddie Roberts and Doc Snell) and Willie Gordon of Portland, Oregon. Miller has done nothing startling as yet, but is all class and a great little socker, while Gordon's ability is shown by the fact that in his first main event he gave Corporal Izzy Schwartz a great ten round battle, losing a close decision to Izzy. Since then Gordon has been improving by leaps and bounds and should be trimming boxers like Bud Taylor and Sangor inside of a year.

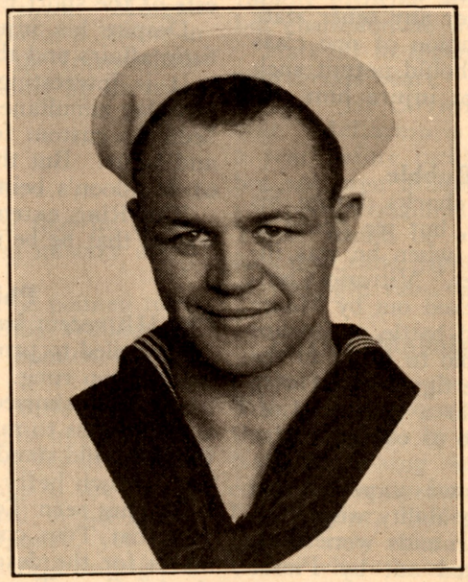
Here is my list of great boxing prospects from the Pacific Coast for 1928 and 1929. Put them in your ditty-box for future reference:

1.—GEORGIE DIXON of Portland, Oregon, Middleweight.
2.—PAUL DELANEY of Spokane, Wash. Middleweight.
3.—ARMAND EMANUEL of San Francisco. Light-Heavyweight.
4.—YOUNG CORBETT of Fresno, Calif. Welterweight.
5.—WILDCAT CARTER of Seattle, Wash. Featherweight.
6.—SANTIAGO ZORRILLA of Los Angeles. Featherweight.
7.—MIKE WATERS of Los Angeles. Jr. Lightweight.
8.—BILLY TOWNSEND of Vancouver, B. C. Jr. Lightweight.
9.—SAILOR WILLIE GORDON of Portland, Ore. Featherweight.
10.—PETIE MILLER of Tacoma, Wash. Featherweight.

In 1925 the writer predicted, in articles published in THE RING, *that Tod Morgan, Jimmy McLarnin, Ace Hudkins, Fidel LaBarba, Doc Snell, Mushy Callahan and Leo Lomski, then unknown youngsters boxing on the Pacific Coast, would reach to fistic heights. How Waterman's prediction resulted is now boxing history.*



Punch 'Em Paul Delaney, star middleweight of Pacific Coast.



Sailor Willie Gordon, coast flyweight, who is making great headway.

Keen Manager Great Asset to Boxer

By CHARLES F. MATHESON

FROM the days of Jim Figg to those of Dempsey and Tunney, every boxer who has attained prominence has had his mentor. Perhaps not so profoundly wise as the counsellor of Telemachus, yet refusing to deny that but for his counsel and advice the fighter might still be in the preliminary class.

In truth some of the "he-can't-hurt-us-managers" have been of great assistance to boxers who desired to shine in society and gain great wealth. Very few of them, however, have ever contradicted the current gossip to the effect that their strategy and foresight won the championship for the boxer whose good fortune it was to be a member of their "stable."

It will not be denied that the quick thinking and energy of Jack Kearns had much to do with the elegant position in which Jack Dempsey finds himself at present. Doubtless Kearns' advice and watchfulness was much more valuable than John the Barber's, despite the fact that the tonsorial artist had quite as binding a contract with Dempsey as ever was signed and sealed. Therefore in all probability Dempsey, in ignoring the contract and entering into a new one with Kearns, aided in his subsequent elevation.

IT is a matter of record that Kearns at the outset of his relations with Dempsey observed a disposition on the part of the man from Manassa to ignore the fact that he had a left hand in his physical makeup, and put an extra strain on his right mauler in the course of his offensive operations. Mr. Kearns smiled in a superior manner and called for a leather belt, which he buckled about the Dempsey torso in a manner to bind the right arm close to the body, thus rendering it useless so far as hitting was concerned.

Then Kearns marched up to a punching bag with Dempsey and asked him how many times he thought he could smash the object in an hour. It is declared that Dempsey broke all records for left handing a punching bag, and that in a few months he developed a left hand that created consternation and extreme drowsiness in nearly all opponents. From this it is apparent that Kearns was very useful to the man fated to win the pugilistic crown.

But that was not enough glory for Kearns, who proceeded to claim that it was his advice that enabled Dempsey to dump the ponderous Willard all over the ring at the Battle of Maumee Bay and thus capture the heavyweight title. According to Kearns he took Dempsey one side previous to the combat in Toledo and admonished him to beware of the pile-driving right that the Pottawattomie Giant was wont to shoot at his opponents.

KEARNS impressed it on Dempsey that if Willard could be made to miss with his first right hand punch, the Kansan would be so mortified and crestfallen he would practically surrender without an effort. Kearns iterated and reiterated that he knew Willard's tactics as well as he knew his own name, and that the big fellow was sure to shoot a destructive right hand punch at the outset, and that Dempsey's only safety would lie in sidestepping and feinting, so as to make the champion miss with his first shot. After that, Kearns continued,

Sam Fitzpatrick, one of the greatest of old school fight managers

the bout would be a walkover for Dempsey.

Kearns' doleful predictons to what would happen if Dempsey failed to avoid the Willard right hand shot did not tally with my personal recollection of the combat, nor also with my impression as to Willard's predilection for shooting a right early in the fray. Therefore I consulted my description of the battle, in the New York Sun, July 5, 1919, in which it appeared that Dempsey did not follow Kearns' instructions at all. Instead of feinting to make Willard miss his first right hand punch, Dempsey was first to lead and with his trusty left, and that Willard was so busy bumping his face against Dempsey's left the champion did not have a chance to shoot a right or any other punch. In my report of the fight I wrote:

"DEMPSEY was the first to start the battle. After feinting with left and right, he suddenly shot his left to the ribs of the champion, the impact making a noise like hitting a drum with a baseball bat. Willard seemed surprised, but pulled himself together and poked out his left without result.

Willard, intent on getting even for the blow he had received, finally succeeded in landing a left on the side of Dempsey's head, but without serious effect. It was the signal, however, for one of the savage attacks for which Dempsey has become famous. Whipping a heavy left to the champion's right eye, Dempsey then shot a powerful right to the body, jarring the champion from head to heels."

Willard continued to lead with his left, until the crashing blows of Dempsey stretched him out on the canvas for the first time in his ring career. Six more times Willard was toppled to the ring floor, and not once in the entire battle did the champion shoot his right.

As a matter of fact Willard was always a left handed fighter, and seldom used the right. In his ten round bout with Luther McCarty at Madison Square Garden, Aug. 19, 1912, Willard won the decision on points solely on his left hand leads for face and body. At that time, McCarty was the chief figure among the white hopes, and was a nifty boxer, but he was easily outpointed by Willard.

In his bout with Frank Moran, Willard also won on points, due to his left handed attack and ability to avoid Moran's swings for the jaw.

If Willard landed any right hand shots on Johnson at Havana, the fact must have escaped the observation of the chroniclers. Nevertheless Kearns will no doubt continue to believe that his final instructions to Dempsey were the means of winning the title for the fighter.

ANOTHER interesting and amusing yarn concerns Sam Fitzpatrick, who managed Kid Lavigne, Jack Johnson and other notable performers. The story deals with the Lavigne-Burge fight in London, June 1, 1896. The statement was made that as Fitzpatrick was shy of funds, he wagered Lavigne's share of the purse on the youngster, said to have been $3,000, and as he did not know he was betting in England pounds instead of American dollars, he was amazed to find that he had won 3,000 pounds or $15,000.

In view of the fact that Fitzpatrick, known as the Australian Comet in his fighting days, was a native of Australia and thoroughly conversant with English money, the claim that he did not know how much he was betting is absurd. Fitzpatrick laughed at the story when it first appeared, and told me he did not bet a penny or a farthing on the bout, for the very good reason that he did not dare risk their share of the purse.

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Kid, Atlanta, Ga.

Q.—Can I get a manager in New York?

A.—Write to C. J. Harvey, 1402 Broadway, New York City.

Tillie Fisher, L. I., N. Y.

Q.—What happened to the man who killed Stanley Kitchel?

A.—In penitentiary.

Q.—How old was Ketchel at the time of his death?

A.—28.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 4 in., waist 27½, chest 35, 115 lbs., would you say I was well built?

A.—Very well proportioned. Get "How to Train," from RING. Price, $1.

Richard Burns, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Could Heeney lick Scott?

A.—Scott has a 20 round decision over Heeney, which the latter is sure to reverse in another meeting.

Q.—Did Benny Touchstone ever fight Knute Hansen?

A.—Hansen got decision over Touchstone in 6 round bout in 1925.

W. E. Ceragun, Ogden, Vt.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 130 lbs., 5 ft. 6 in. Can I make 190 lbs.?

A.—Should make 5 ft. 10 in. and 180 at 21.

Q.—Am I too young to start professional boxing?

A.—Better start as amateur. Get copy of "How to Train," from RING. Price, $1.

L. E. K., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 7 in., 135 lbs. What will my height and weight be at full growth?

A.—Should be 5 ft. 10½, 190. Learn from "How to Train," from RING, $1., proper method of physical development.

Keith Brown, Charlotte, Mich.

Q.—How would you rate Max Holden, Mickey Walker?

A.—Holden not thoroughly tested. Walker leading middleweight.

Young Jack Dillion, Montreal, Canada

Q.—What is Al Tripoli's nationality?

A.—American, born of Italian parents.

Q.—Who are some Syrian fighters today?

A.—None of prominence.

Philip Bridge, So. Eliot, Maine

Q.—What is the address of Heeney, Jeffries, Sharkey, Fitzsimmons and Willard?

A.—1402 Broadway, New York City; Los Angeles, Cal.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Fitz, elder dead; Young Bob, Dunellen, N. J.; Kansas City, Kan.

Q.—When did Ketchel die?

A.—Oct. 15, 1910.

Sam Pericone, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Will Roberto Roberti become a good fighter?

A.—Is a good fighter; needs experience.

Harry Deutschel, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Where can I get a manager? License for professional boxing?

A.—Harry Tuthill, 1544 Cherry Street, Detroit. Apply to Michigan Boxing Commission.

Robert Zieger, Gallup, N. M.

Q.—What are Mickey Walker's measurements?

A.—5 ft. 7 in., 160 lbs.

Q.—What is the Peter Jackson shift?

A.—In boxing a shift means feinting as if to strike with one hand and shifting to the other. Jackson would start right lead for the head, check the blow and shoot left to body.

Q.—Is there any book on how to manage a boxer?

A.—Experience the only teacher.

Allen Munn, Des Moines, Iowa

Q.—I am 14 years old, 125 lbs., 5 ft. 7½ in. Am I too young to take up boxing? What class am I in?

A.—Featherweight class. Not too young to begin, but go lightly for year or so. Get "How to Train," issued by RING. Price, 1.

Q.—Where can I learn the game?

A.—See Tom Ryan, 708 Locust St., Des Moines.

Willard Stacy, Hartford, Conn.

Q.—How tall are the following: George Carpentier, Mike McTigue, Dave Shade, Joe Anderson, Kid Kaplan, Bruce Flowers, Osk Till, Tommy Loughran, Maxi Rosenbloom?

A.—5 ft. 11½ in.; 5 ft. 9 in.; 5 ft. 8 in.; 5 ft. 9 in.; 5 ft. 4 in.; 5 ft. 8 in.; 5 ft. 9½ in.; 5 ft. 11 in.; 5 ft. 11 in.

Q.—What is Benny Leonard doing?

A.—Several business ventures.

Q.—Can one train down without ill results?

A.—Yes, but not too drastically. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. Price, $1.

A Reader, Gainesville, Ga.

Q.—How old was Dempsey when he started boxing?

A.—In his 18th year.

Q.—How old was he when he started professionally?

A.—Started professionally in 1915, when he was 20.

Howard L. Webb, Mandeville, W. Va.

Q.—What was Jimmy De Forest's opinion of the recent Dempsey-Tunney fight?

A.—That Tunney won on his merits.

Q.—Taking everything into consideration who is considered the better fighter? Tunney or Dempsey?

A.—Tunney.

Q.—Can Sharkey hit as hard as Tunney?

A.—Yes.

Bruce Wihferth, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—I am 62½ inches, 13 and weigh 112. Am I underweight?

A.—No.

Herley Young, Winnipeg, Canada

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 7½ in., 117 lbs. Am I underweight?

A.—A trifle. Perhaps training too hard. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. Price, $1.

Ed. Hobbs, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Who would win a Delaney-Tunney fight?

A.—Tunney.

Yours in Sport, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Where can I get information on how to manage fighters?

A.—Get a fighter and manage him, if possible.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 99 lbs., 5 ft. 2 in. How can I put on weight?

A.—Get "How to Train," from RING. Price, $1.

Q.—Does an amateur manager need a permit?

A.—Consult the A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York City.

Q.—Did Billy Petrolle ever k. o. Hilario Martinez? When? Where?

A.—Yes. Two rounds, New York, Oct. 29, 1926.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—How is George Godfrey rated?

A.—Among the leading heavyweights.

Q.—What was the weight of the gloves used by Dempsey and Tunney in their last bout?

A.—Six ounces.

Q.—What should a heavy punching bag weigh, used by a man weighing 175 lbs.?

A.—150 to 200 pounds.

Bob Zieger, Gallup, New Mexico

Q.—What are the weights and measurements of Leo Lomski, Mickey Walker, Joe Dundee?

A.—Lomski, 5 ft. 9½ in., 170; Walker, 5 ft. 7 in., 160; Dundee, 5 ft. 7 in., 147.

Q.—Has California a law on the purse of preliminary rounds? What is the price per round?

A.—No law on the point. Preliminary boxers paid according to merits.

Q.—What is the address of the California Boxing Commission?

A.—San Francisco.

A Reader, Hollywood, Calif.

Q.—Was the slayer of Stanley Ketchel tried and convicted?

A.—Yes. Walter A. Dippel, slayer, now serving prison term.

Q.—What were Ketchel's measurements? Where was he buried?

A.—5 ft. 9¾ in., 160 pounds. Buried at his native place, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Q.—Can I purchase his picture from The Ring? How much are back numbers of The Ring?

A.—Yes. Price, $1.50. Back numbers cost 25 cents.

Sammy L. McNair, Camden, N. J.

Q.—Was there ever a negro boxer by the name of Black Bill?

A.—Yes.

Q.—How was he rated? Did he ever train Jack Johnson?

A.—Fairly good. May have been in Johnson's training staff.

Q.—I am 19 years old, 150 lbs. What class am I in? Am I too old to take up fighting?

A.—Can train down to welter limit, 147.

Trumon Yargrough, Dallas, Texas

Q.—Where does Ace Hudkins train? What is his address?

A.—1576 Broadway, New York City. He trains in the vicinity of the place in which he is to box.

Lee West, Nomovia, Calif.

Q.—Could Sammy Baker lick Jackie Fields?

A.—He should on his record.

Tom Ellis, Alberta, Canada

Q.—What are the names and weights of each division?

A.—Fly, 112; junior fly, 110; bantam, 118; junior bantam, 115; feather, 126; junior, 122; light, 135; junior, 130; welter, 147; junior, 140; middle, 160; light heavy, 175.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 92 lbs., 4 ft. 11¼ in. What division, weight and height will I be in when full grown?

A.—Should be bantam, 118, 5 ft. 6 in.

Meyer Hollander, N. Y. C.

Q.—What was the result of the recent Clyde Hull-Johnny Indrisano bout at the Garden ?

A.—Hull knocked out Indrisano in first round, November 14, 1927.

J. H., Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—How many times had Jack Delaney fought Johnny Risko? When and where?

A.—Delaney won 10 rounds Feb. 5, 1926, New York; Risko won 10 rounds Sept. 14, 1927, Cleveland.

Joe Gardner, N. Y. C.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Johnny Risko, Johnny Leonard, Pete Latzo and Leo Lomski?

A.—Austrian, Polish-American, Slavic-American, Polish-American.

Q.—Who is the best Polish fighter today?

A.—Lomski is middle and light heavy title holder of Pacific Coast.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—I have worn glasses for the past two years. If I start boxing, will this be a disadvantage?

A.—If your eyesight is defective, do not box.

Q.—How can I strengthen my eyesight?

A.—Consult an occulist.

A Constant Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Get "How to Train," on sale by THE RING, $1.

Alex Quigley, Princeton, N. J.

Q.—Would flat feet be a detriment to a boxer? Is there a cure for it?

A.—Might lessen your speed. "How to Train," on sale by THE RING, $1, would give you valuable information.

Fight Fan, Windsor, N. S., Canada

Q.—What are the measurements of Maher and Martin Burke?

A.—Maher, 5 ft. 11¾ in, 190 lbs.; Burke, 6 ft. 3 in., 170 lbs.

Q.—Did Ketchell ever fight Langford? Result?

A.—They met in a 6 round decisionless bout in Philadelphia, April 27, 1910. No decided advantage to either.

A Reader, Fort Bragg, N. C.

Q.—What are Sid Terris' measurements? His age?

A.—Height, 5 ft. 7 in., weight, 135 lbs; age, 25.

A Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Phil Franchini ever fight for the bantam title?

A.—No.

Q.—Did he ever meet Abe Goldstein? Did he knock out Eddie Anderson?

A.—Yes, before Goldstein won title. No record.

A Ring Reader, Detroit, Michigan

Q.—How old was Fitzsimmons when he first started to box?

A.—18.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who would win a Dempsey-Godfrey fight?

A.—Dempsey.

Q.—How would you rate Lew Kid Curry?

A.—Fairly promising.

Q.—Could Terris beat Mandell?

A.—Result would be close, with Mandell probable winner.

Q.—What does it cost for a professional fighter to have his picture published in The Ring?

A.—Only the cost of the cut which usually is $10.

Emanuel Siranni, N. Y. C.

Q.—How many men did Berlenbach knock out?

A.—13 as an amateur, 21 as professional.

Q.—If the following were in their prime who should win? Berlenbach-Delaney, Berlenbach-Dempsey, Berlenbach-McTigue, Berlenbach-Sharkey.

A.—Delaney, Dempsey, Berlenbach, Sharkey.

W. W. Murphy, Cincinnati, Ohio

Q.—What is Tommy Kid Murphy's right name and nationality?

A.—There are two Tommy Murphys, Harlem Tommy, and Stockyards Tommy. The only Kid Murphy was an Italian named Peter Frascella.

Q.—Did West Virginia ever produce a boxer of importance?

A.—Not important enough to get a record.

Q.—Where can I get a manager in Cincinnati? Does an amateur need a manager?

A.—Ask Ray Campbell, Sports Editor, Cleveland News.

Ernest North, Waterloo, Iowa

Q.—How is the rabbit punch delivered? What part of the glove is used?

A.—On back of neck with the part of glove covering little finger and wrist. It is illegal, not being struck with knuckles.

I. C. Warren, Wichita Falls, Texas

Q.—Is 26 years too old to take up fighting as a profession having had experience and having led a clean athletic life?

A.—From 16 to 18 is the proper age for a beginner. If you have stood the test in hard bouts, nothing to prevent you boxing.

Q.—What do beginners usually get in the heavyweight division?

A.—Ten dollars a round for beginners in any class in New York. Different rates in other states.

Bill Driscoll, London, England

Q.—Did Jack Ward, of Newark, N. J., win bantam title from Casper Leon?

A.—Leon never held bantam title. He was beaten by Jimmy Barry in 1894. After Barry retired, McGovern won American title and defeated Pedlar Palmer for world's championship. Leon defeated Ward in 20 rounds April 1, 1897. Leon and Ward met twice more in 1898 in 15 round draws.

Jeanne Van Norman, Indianapolis, Ind.

Q.—What is Bud Taylor's real name? Nationality?

A.—Charles B. Taylor; American.

Q.—Is it proper for a girl to attend boxing contests alone?

A.—Quite as proper as going alone to baseball, football, hockey or other vigorous contests.

Q.—How can one go about becoming a promoter?

A.—First acquire a large bank roll; next engage a competent matchmaker, a publicity man and other experts, lease an arena and put on bouts.

Q.—Are there any women promoters in the U. S. Are there any books published on the subject?

A—None at present—field is open. It is reported that Tex Rickard contemplates writing a book on the correct way of promoting boxing contests.

A Reader, Louisville, Ky.

Q.—How do you rate Jimmy Byrne, Tommy Freeman and Red Herring?

A.—Freeman a first class welter last year; Byrne and Herring promising, but not top notchers.

William Major, N. Y. C.

Q.—Did Johnny Dundee ever win a referee's decision over Willie Jackson?

A.—No.

C. Watson, Providence, R. I.

Q.—Are Henry and Tommy Milligan the same person?

A.—No. Tommy Milligan, holder of welter and middle titles of Great Britain, was born in Scotland in 1904.

Q.—Did Irish Mickey Gill come from Vancouver, B. C.?

A.—No record of his birth place.

Q.—How would you rate Godfrey? Could he beat Sharkey?

A.—Showing excellent form at present. Quite likely to defeat Sharkey.

A Ring Reader, Manchester, N. H.

Q.—What is the difference between a lightweight and a junior lightweight?

A.—Lightweight, 135 pounds; junior lightweight, 130 pounds.

Q.—What was Terris's age and measurements when he started boxing?

A.—Age, 22; 5 ft., 7 in. tall; 135 pounds.

Waldo Avery, Grose Pointe Farms, Mich.

Q.—What is Floyd Johnson doing now? Is he still boxing?

A.—Retired from the ring and in business on Coast.

Q.—Who are some of the men he has beaten? How was he rated?

A.—Bill Brennan best man Johnson defeated. Johnson not first class.

A Constant Reader, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 165 lbs., 6 ft. tall. When shall I start boxing?

A.—Start at once learning how to box. Get a copy of "How to Train," from THE RING. Price $1. And take up Jimmy Deforest's course by mail.

Q.—What is Firpo's nationality?

A.—Born in Argentine of Italian-Spanish parents.

A Reader, Habana, Cuba

Q.—Is Paulino's record good?

A.—Fairly good; not remarkable.

F. P., Michigan City, Ind.

Q.—Is Rybski a professional boxing instructor?

A.—No record of him.

Q.—Did Eddie Welsh ever fight Jack Britton?

A.—Britton's complete record does not contain the name of Eddie Welsh.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Long & Kane, Garrick Theatre, Chicago.

James Marlowe, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Buy a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price $1.

Q.—Do you think Dempsey will regain the title?

A.—Extremely unlikely.

A Reader, Glendale, Calif.

Q.—How is K. O. Phil Delmont rated? Solly Delmont?

A.—Promising, with considerable to learn.

Butler Borchardt, Dallas, Texas

Q.—I am 17 years old, 6½ feet tall, 160 lbs. Can I become a heavyweight?

A.—Assuredly, in two years. Take boxing lessons and get a copy of "How to Train," from THE RING, price $1.

Q.—Where can I find a manager as I would like to become an amateur boxer?

A.—Call on Billy Buxton, Dallas.

S. R. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How is Harry Mansell rated? Did he ever fight Johnny Buff for the title?

A.—Ordinary flyweight. Was knocked out in 3 rounds by Buff in 1921.

Q.—Can Archie Bell whip Kid Francis? Has he a chance at the title?

A.—Should be close contest. Bell has twice been beaten by Francis.

David Simmons, Wichita Falls, Texas

Q.—At what age did Dempsey start boxing?

A.—18.

Q.—What is the best age to start training?

A.—Light training at 15, to be increased with years. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

Andrew Papulla, Haverhill, Mass.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager?

A.—Write to John McGann, 39 Court St., Boston.

Q.—How can I get into condition?

A.—By systematic training. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

A Reader, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—How many times have Hudkins and Baker fought?

A.—Once, Baker winning by technical k. o.

Q.—Who are some of the best Jewish fighters today? Of the past?

A.—Terris, Schwartz, Tendler, Rosenbloom, Kaplan, Goldstein, Leonard, Levinsky, Cross, Choynski, Mendozo.

Coleman Goodwin, Gastonia, N. C.

Q.—I am 17 and weight 153. What class should I start in?

A.—Middleweight.

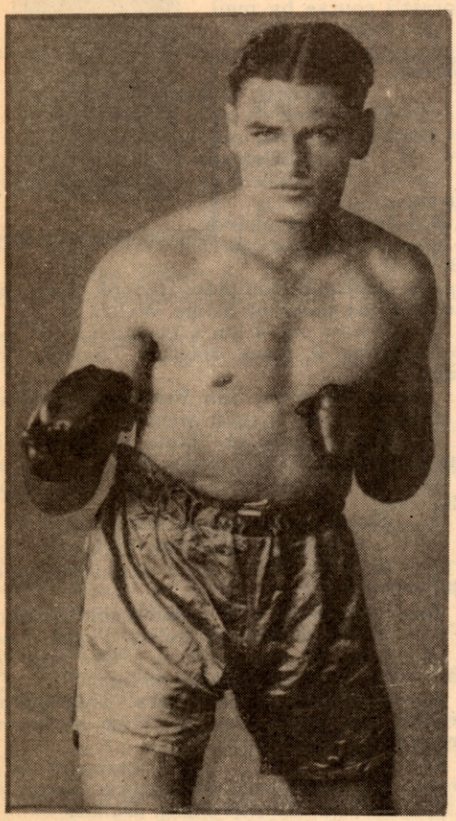
Q.—How can I gain weight? How much should I weight at 18?

A.—Don't try; let nature do it. Probably 160.

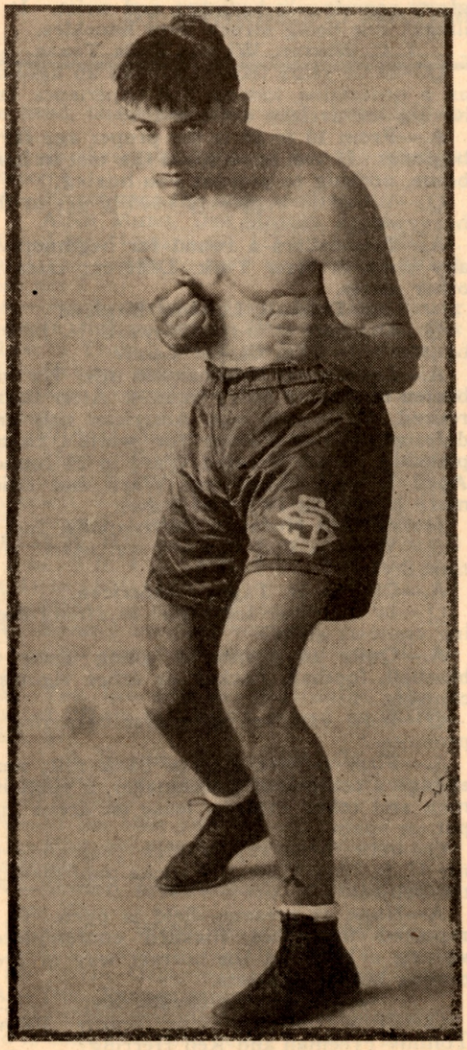
Q.—What would be a good course to take?

A.—Get "How to Train." from THE RING. Price, $1, and the Jimmy Deforest school course.

Their 1928 Prospects Are Splendid

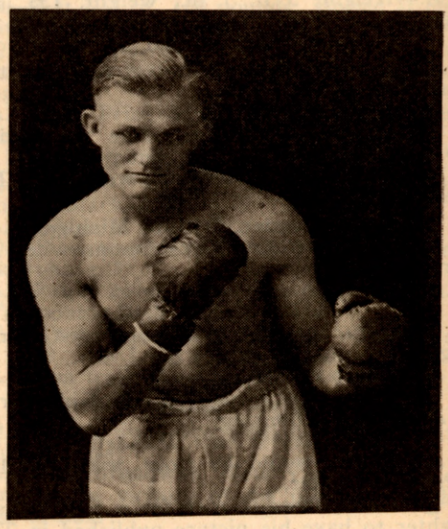


Jimmy Byrne, Louisville's star heavyweight, who has been making good in Eastern rings.

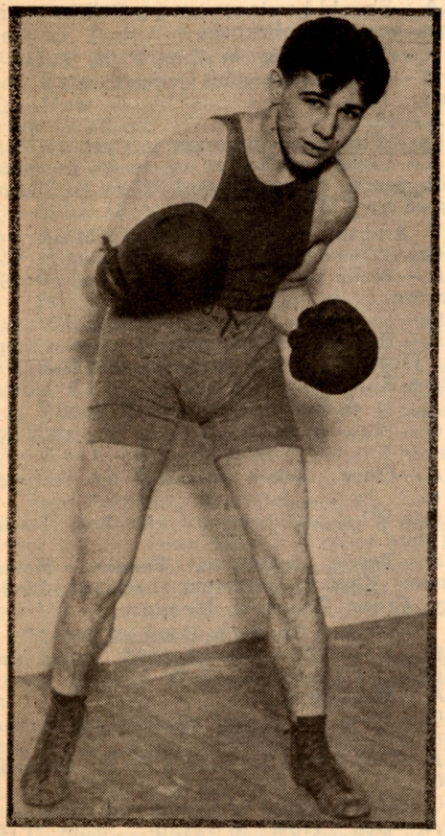


Cy Schindel, heavyweight product of Kingsbridge section of Greater New York.

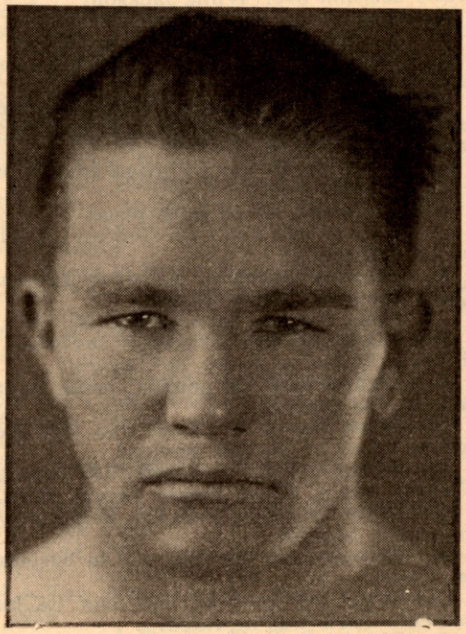
Big Ben Pound, Rollins College heavyweight, who won fourteen out of his first fifteen bouts, thirteen by K. O. route.



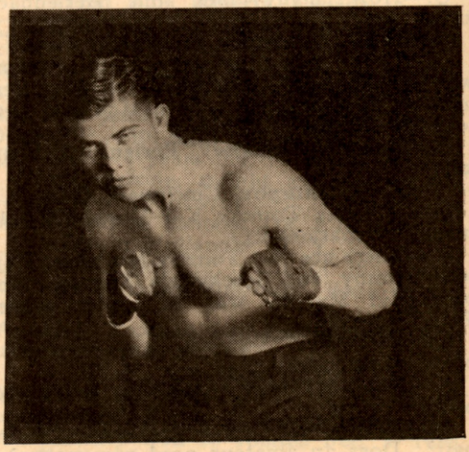
Denny Cooney, a Philadelphia welterweight, who is managed by Joe Smith, handler of Tommy Loughran.



George Balduc, who recently won eleven consecutive battles in New England territory.



Spug Meyers, junior welterweight of Pocatello, Idaho, who, despite several setbacks, is a good drawing card.



Joe Thomas, Iowa's crack middleweight, who is doing well in Western bouts.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

TWO champions successfully defended their mythical diadems against foremost contenders in May. Tommy Loughran turned back Pete Latzo only after a hard fifteen rounder, but Sammy Mandell easily defeated Jimmy McLarnin at the Polo Grounds. Loughran clashed with Jimmy Slattery on June 28.

Corporal Izzy Schwartz went out of his class to fight Bushey Graham, claimant of the bantam title, but he lost the decision.

One of the best fights of the outdoor season was between Carl Duane and Joe Glick, at the Queensboro. They are practically matched for the third time.

The Ring was the first to detect championship possibilities in Al Singer, youthful Hebrew featherweight. There is no stopping him. He was particularly impressive in his last two starts at the St. Nicholas Arena, in which he stopped the tough Brooklyn Greek, Georgie Nickfor, and turned back Georgie Mack, an experienced fighter, who held Tony Canzoneri to a draw only last summer. Singer is in good hands.

Hymie Caplan, who had considerable to do with the development of Sid Terris, is looking after him. Though he is not yet 20 years old and will have to stick to the six-round route for more than a year, it would undoubtedly pay matchmaker Jess McMahon to put him on at the Garden. Singer packs his own rooting section.

There are some more flashy kids bound to make good. Lew Farber, East Side bantam, under Jimmy Kelly's wing, showed to advantage in the Garden last winter. Sam Fertitta, another 118-pounder from Harlem, who is being looked after by Phil Rosen, is a lad who can punch and box. Jack Elliott, coach of the Newsboys' Club boxing squad, is taking his time with Jackie McDermott from the West Side. McDermott, though a youngster, has had plenty of experience and can box as well as hit.

Mannie Seamon, Benny Leonard's trainer, has Emil Rossi, East Side lightweight with a kayo punch, and Eddie Guida, Harlem lightweight. Nat Rogers has hooked up with Tony Ferrante, East Side middleweight. Willie Siegel, East Side lightweight, displayed rare promise against Walter Babcock at the Garden. Siegel picked himself off the canvas and came on to cut his opponent to ribbons. Siegel is managed by Abie Katz.

Pete Sanstol is now operating in the bantam division. He is a busy battler and never fails to satisfy the customers. Joe Barlow, Billy Gibson's Boston light-heavy; Marty Fox, rangy East Side novice 175-pounder, and Dick Fullam, Yorkville middleweight managed by Dan Hickey, are making good.

Not overlooking Eddie Pfeister, a rangy West Side middleweight novice, under Harry Garsh's banner. Garsh, who developed Bruce Flowers, has a knack of developing boxers.

Among the heavies coming through in fine shape are Mike Sankowitz, Passaic Pole; Lew Barba, of Greenwich Village; Nande Tassi and Rosy Boutot. Mike's right has been knocking his opponents goofy. Tassi recently came into great prominence by licking Wyoming Warner. Knocked down twice in the opening round, the big Italian came from behind to win eased up. He is under the managerial wing of Johnny Lemanna. Keep your eyes peeled on Tassi. He appears to be a better prospect than Roberto Roberti.

Joe Salina, Brooklyn middleweight, is smart and speedy. "Gummy" Snyder, Perth Amboy middleweight, who has been appearing at the Ridgewood, is a nice puncher. Others who merit mention among the lads in stages of development are Tony Pellegrino, string 126-pounder with a punch, who lives in Brooklyn; Joe Leone, West Side feather; Jimmy Rappaport, Bronx feather; Sammy Gelber, who as a flyweight showed class in the amateur ranks, and Joe Spatola, Long Island welter.

With the outdoor season only two months old, most of the clubs in the Metropolitan district show figures in red, meaning big losses. Promoter Tex Rickard was tickled pink when he learned that $18,000 was tabbed on the right side of the ledger after the count on the ilghtweight championship duel between Sammy Mandell and Jimmy McLarin. Three postponements undoubtedly ruined the attraction.

For the most part Jupiter Pluvius was responsible for the small turnouts. On the other hand, too many shows, one on top of the other, also helped to put the skids under the smaller arenas.

Humbert J. Fugazy dropped a load of the coin of the realm on the light heavyweight titular bout between Tommy Loughran and Pete Latzo. The net receipts totaled $17,000. The match was staged at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, at $10 tops, a ridiculous price for the City of Churches.

Si Flaherty got off to a good start at the Queensboro, making a few bucks. His second show looked like a money maker, but inclement weather kept many customers away; he broke even. The Coney Island people got off to a bad start with one or two "grands" in the hole. Dexter Park also was hard hit. A year ago Flaherty had to dig deep down into his jeans with the Ace Hudkins-Al Melle scramble.

Big Jim Farley, chairman of the Boxing Commission, became a senior on May 25. Jim Junior certainly picked himself out a good birthday. In the years to come he can celebrate it with William Muldoon, the grand old man of sport, and Gene Tunney, heavyweight champ. When little James is one year old Tunney will be thirty-one and Muldoon eighty-four. When Muldoon was about twelve they began to lay the first Atlantic cable. When Tunney was about five the Wrights made their first airplane flight, and when he was about twelve Robert E. Peary discovered the North Pole.

During Muldoon's childhood Howe invented the sewing machine and McCormick the reaping machine; Louis Philippe was dethroned in France; the Washington Monument was begun; the great mutiny in India broke out; the first Pullman sleeping car was run. Tunney's childhood saw the South African war; the Boxer insurrection; the capture of Aguinaldo; the death of Queen Victoria; the eruption of Martinique; the Cuban Republic inaugurated; the first Marconi signal across the Atlantic; the Russian-Japanese war; the San Francisco fire, and the discovery of both poles. We wonder what James A. Farley, Jr.'s, childhood will see.

Local friends of William Montieth will be happy to learn that old boy Scotty is now making matches for the Olympic in Detroit. Eddie Mead, the roly poly west sider, who discovered and developed Joe Lynch, occupies the same position with the Auditorium in Cleveland. Scotty's first show featured by a ten-rund bout between Stanislaus Loayza and Bruce Flowers drew $36,326, out of which the principals received $9,081 each. Mead's opener, showing Mickey Walker against Tony Marullo, was a terrible disappointment, drawing a measly $3,900.

Mike Esposito, Stamford, Conn., featherweight, recently won the Nutmeg state title by defeating Steve Smith. In his Garden appearance a few weeks ago he beat Benny Martini. The sturdy Italian is under the management of Maxie Levitt.

Ruby Stein, Brooklyn lightweight, owns a gym across the bridge. He will continue boxing.

The east side boasts of a new featherweight sensation in Nardo Molinari. Nardo has scored eight successive victories. "Mushkie" Jackson is handling him.

Matchmaker Marty Postal is doing wonders with the 106th Infantry armory, Brooklyn. The huge drill shed hadn't had a losing show so far this season. Knock wood, Marty. Postal intends to run all summer.

Bobby North is in 'Frisco with his middleweight Johnny Haystack. He seconded him against Jack Willis on July 13. Previous to meeting Willis, Haystack held Babe McGorgary to a draw.

A good prospect at the smaller clubs is Danny Rowland, west side lightweight. He made a hit at the St. Nick's by stopping Max Leiner, Benny Leonard's cousin.

Jerry Pelton is singing the praises of Joe Simonette. He is a bantam. Jerry says Guiseppi looks better than Andy Di Vodi did when the former newsboy quit hustling papers in favor of the resin canvas.

Armand Emanuel, flashy Hebrew light heavyweight, who made his Gotham debut against Mike McTigue several weeks ago, is a lawyer of no mean ability. Since he passed the bar examinations in October last year, Armand has won five cases. One of them was for divorce and the other burglary. The barrister-scrapper graduated from the Lowell High School in San Francisco and then took a law course at Hastings, a subsidiary of the University of California.

The youngster is managed by his father, Charles, who dabbles in real estate in the Golden Gate city. Two other fighters who were and one of whom still is managed by his dad include Young Bob Fitzsimmons, Young Marullo.

Armand is unbeaten in twenty-nine battles. He was born in Montreal, Canada. When he was three months old the father took the family to San Francisco where they have lived ever since. He is 22 years old. He participated in eight amateur contests, winning them all. He won the National heavyweight title in 1926 at Boston by defeating Harry Baeum. A year later he won the Pacific Coast title. He scored three kayos in the simon pure ranks. Emanuel stands 6 feet in his stocking feet, weighs 180 pounds and has a reach of 73 inches.

"And in this corner we have Max Schmelling, light heavyweight champion of Europe and heavyweight champion of Germany—" That's what Joe Humphreys, in his stentorian voice, will be announcing soon, if the dreams of Max and his manager, Arthur Bulow, come true. Max and his manager arrived in New York three weeks ago. Schmelling is only twenty-two, but in the last three years he has won thirty of his forty-two fights by the kayo route. Last year, in fifteen scraps, he won twelve by k. o.'s, and three others by decisions. He won the light heavyweight championship of urope last June, when he laid low the Italian, Bonaglia. Schmelling weighs 187 pounds in fighting trim. Bulow is the greatest referee in Central Europe. He has handled most of the international amateur bouts and many international pro contests, including several in which Harry Persson and Paulino have participated. He is a fine fellow and well liked in Germany.

Incidentally, another German menace blew out of town two weeks ago. Rudi Wagner, bulky Teuton heavy, who made a miserable debut against Big Boy Peterson, at the Garden, took the first boat back to his beloved Rhineland. Wagner was brought to America by George Engle. All he showed with Peterson was a huge frame, ponderous arms but little else. Engle breathed a sigh of relief when his protege decided to go back home.

Despite the severe setback at the hands of champion Mandell, Jimmy McLarnin returned to the fistic wars June 21. The baby-faced Irishman is still hopeful of climbing the top rung of the 135-pound ladder. He was up against too much class against Mandell. That tells the story in a nutshell of his inglorious defeat.

While McLarin couldn't make the grade, another lightweight who showed a wonderful reversal of form was Lope Tenorio, the Filipino. Lope stopped short King Tut's winning streak by beating him with plenty to spare.

Tod Morgan and Eddie (Cannonball) Martin played a return engagement at Ebbets Field, June 27. In ttheir first meeting Tod just managed to retain his junior lightweight laurels. It was a peach of a fight.

There is no stopping Manuel Quintero, Spanish lightweight from Tampa, Fla. In his last start in the Garden he whipped Louis (Kid) Kaplan.

Baby Joe Gans, California lighteweight, came through very nicely at the expense of Jackie Brady. In his first start in New York the Negro was beaten by Manuel Quintero.

Ted Sandwina scored his first victory upon returning to England by knocking out one Van Rourke. Manager Ike Dorgan was tickled pink when Papa Sandwina sent him the glad tidings via wireless.

Dominick Petrone is having a busy session. The Italian featherweight is a good drawing card because he always can be depended upon for action.

Another popular old-timer has passed into the Great Beyond. Amy Mack succumbed to heart and kidney trouble in the Brooklyn Hospital on Juen 4. Amy was 52 years old and for thirty-five years had been associated with boxing in the capacity of promoter, matchmaker, manager and second. Only two weeks before he was taken ill, Amy seconded Arthur De Kuh in his drawn battle against Pierre Charles. Mack managed Phil Bloom, Eddie Wallace, Walter Mohr, Al Benedict, Sailor Fritts and a flock of others. At various times he was associated with the old Gowanus A. C., Broadway S. C., Clermont A. C., Vanderbilt A. C., Irving A. C., and Military A. C., all of Brooklyn, and the West New York (N. J.) Playground.

Maxie Rosenbloom trekked all the way to dear old Lunnon to lose to Tommy Milligan. Maxie claimed a foul near the close of the ninth round, but instead was counted out. Maxie was handing the Scotchman a shellacking when all of a sudden the bout ended. A few months ago Mickey Walker flattened Milligan. When Dave Richman, Maxie's trainer, gets back home we'll get the lowdown on the whole thing.

Jimmy McNamara, Greenwich Village lightweight, continues to pile up victories. A few nights ago he came from behind to whip Jimmy Kelly, National Guard champion, in six torrid rounds. Another lad from the Village who is doing wonders is Georgie Daggett, a welter. In his last start he trounced Joe Kelly, of Inwood, L. I. The night Sammy Mandell turned back Jimmy McLarnin like nobody's business, Daggett walloped the day or nightlights out of Tony Ligouri.

Gotham promoters are up in arms over the Boxing Commission's order which compels them to set aside 200 tickets at every show for "officials." The press stand at Ebbets Field the night Tommy Loughran fought Pete Latzo was clogged up with politicians and hangers-on. Tickets thus marked are exempt from tax. Tex Rickard, Fugazy, Tom McArdle want the order rescinded. Just as we are galloping to press the order has been rescinded. Thank you very much Messrs. Commissioners.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE past month provided plenty of fistic excitement, with several champions holding the limelight.

In the heavyweight class those who figured most prominently were Phil Scott, English heavyweight leader, who checked the triumphant march of Roberti Roberto; and Young Stribling, who disposed of Johnny Urban in four rounds via the knockout route.

Napoleon Dorval gained prestige by getting the verdict over Otto Von Porat. Big Boy Peterson beat Rudi Wagner in New York and triumphed over Ernie Schaaf in Boston.

Victorio Campolo, South American heavyweight, who is expected in this country shortly, failed to live up to advance notices and fell down as a serious prospect for heavyweight honors when Monte Munn finished him in nine rounds in South America. Pierre Charles, Belgian contender, whipped Jack McAuliffe but was held even by Arthur De Kuh.

Chuck Wiggins scored over Jack Renault, while Les Marriner, promising Midwestern heavyweight, added another quick knockout to his record by finishing Joe Burke in one round. Battling Levinsky, venerable member of the old school, is going as strong as ever. He took the measure of Benny Ross in a ten rounder. Add Warren, another fast stepping youngster, stopped Romero Rojas in one round. Pietro Corri won decision over Matty Gallagher in six.

Tommy Loughran went out of his class and whipped Joe Sekyra in Louisville, Ky., prior to the Kentucky Derby. Following this he defended his crown successfully against Petc Latzo.

Jimmy Slattery stopped Stanley Smith in the second round. Charley Belanger, Canadian entry, disposed of Frankie Campbell in six sessions.

Paul Berlenbach, beginning a comeback campaign, knocked out Babe Farmer in one round and stopped Larry Estridge in seven. He has now retired. McTigue drew with Jack Willis on the Coast. James J. Braddock stopped Jack Darnell in four rounds.

Mickey Walker came through with two smashing victories. He knocked out George Smith in six rounds and followed up with a decisive victory over Tony Marullo. K. O. Phil Kaplan was credited with winning on a foul over Pinkey Mitchell, after Mitchell had been floored several times.

George Courtney beat Red Uhlan and then scored a decisive victory over Jack McVey. Rene De Vos whipped Babe McGorgary in a scrap that was bitterly contested.

Harry Ebbets, New York middleweight, electrified the Garden audience by scoring a sensational knockout victory over Laddie Lee in one round. Bert Colima stopped Wolcott Langford in seven rounds at Tia Juana. Bobby Brown and Gorilla Jones staged a slamfest in Cleveland, with Brown winning. Brown lost to Laddie Lee at Springfield, Mass.

Jack McKenna, Scotch product, confining his efforts to Canadian territory, knocked out Jimmy Cox in three and Red Grange in six rounds. Bobby Williams whipped Len Darcy at Grand Rapids, Mich. Al Webster was also credited with stopping Wolcott Langford in ten rounds.

Joe Dundee and Georgie Levine were ejected from a Detroit ring for not giving forth their best efforts. Ace Hudkins stopped Billy Lane in the second round. Sammy Banker disposed of Billy Drako in nine rounds and was awarded the decision over Nick Testo, but was droppd twice during their encounter. Billy Light scored over Clyde Hull, while Andy DiVodi outpointed Pal Silvers in Brooklyn.

Mushy Callahan disposed of Jimmy Cottrell in the last round of their ten-round bout.

Babe Joe Gans started his eastern campaign by losing to Manuel Quintero but regained his lost prestige bp defeating Jackie Brady who had in turn licked Jimmy Sacco. Freddy Mueller gained two conquests, scoring over Jackie Pilkington and Ray Miller. Harry Wallach flattened Mickey O'Donnell in three rounds and was awarded a victory on a foul over Jack McFarland in the second round. Izzy Grove whipped Jimmy Finley.

The lightweight division is the most confusing. Various cross angles have arisen and May ratings will probably be the subject of severe criticism.

Sammy Mandell successfully defended his title against Jimmy McLarnin.

Stanislaus Loayza whipped Bruce Flowers decisively, scoring a knockdown. Flowers had previously stopped him in two rounds. Loayza by his showing stands out as the leading challenger. Flowers won over Sid Barbarian.

Manuel Quintero, Spanish represntative, won over Babe Joe Gans and Louis Kid Kaplan and made great progress during the month. Kaplan licked Georgie Day. Joe Glick stepped out of the junior-lightweight ranks and gained right of way by defeating Lope Tenorio but was held even by Carl Duane immediately after. Tenorio was beaten again by Eddie Kid Wagner but recouped his lost laurels by beating King Tut who came into prominence when he knocked out Sid Barbarian.

Sid Terris returned to the wars by scoring over Eddie Mack in Denver but was forced to cancel two engagements due to a bad hand. Billy Wallace defeated Augie Pisano but was outpointed by Tommy Jones who outweighed him by many pounds and belongs in the division above him. Billy Petrolle stopped Eddie Dwyer in four rounds. Jack Kid Berg, English lightweight, made his American debut in Chicago and whipped Pedro Amador in mpressive fashion. Bobby Burns was credited with winning on a foul over Phil McGraw in five rounds.

Tod Morgan defended his junior lightweight championship successfully against Cannonball Eddie Martin. Leo Kid Roy, Canadian champion, won on a foul over Vic Foley in the sixth round. Lew Kersch stoppd Harry Scott in seven rounds and handed Jack Duffy a decisive trimming.

Mike Dundee drew with Joe Medill. Johnny Jadick, Philadelphian junior-lightweight, won over Al Foreman on the Mandell-McLarnin card. Chuck Feldman defeated Patsy Ruffola and Ruffola in turn fought a draw with Al Tripoli.

Tony Canzoneri, featherweight leader, who was forced to remain on the sidelines for several months due to various illnesses, staged a great comeback when he knocked out Claude Wilson in one round at New Orleans. Eddie Shea scored over Mickey O'Dowd on the Pacific Coast. Andre Routis outpunched Sammy Dorfman in the Garden. Bud Taylor beat Joe Lucas in Chicago. Rosey Stoy licked Pete Nebo, and Santiago Zorilla, bushy-haired Panamanian, outpointed Dominick Petrone in his New York starter. Billy Grimes, Australian triple titleholder, won over Harry Blittman in Youngstown, Ohio. Tiger Humery, French featherweight, turned the tables on Johnny Cuthbert, former English champion, by knocking him out in seven rounds.

Maurice Holtzer, a new French arrival, celebrated his American debut in Cleveland by scoring a knockout over Harry Crisp in five rounds. Holtzer made a great impression.

Bushy Graham beat Izzy Schwartz in a fifteen-round contest at New York and also stopped Pete Zivic in four rounds. Kid Francis scored over Vic Burrone at Detroit. Young Nationalista, California product, knocked out Benny Schwartz in one round at Chicago and followed up with a ten-round draw against Soldier Dombrowski. Joey Ross has moved out of the flyweight class and in the future direct his campaign with the bantams. He fought a draw with Tommy Paul and whipped Jimmy Russo.

Schwartz, who suffered a setback in his quest for a double title, defeated Happy Atherton. Midget Wolgast knocked out George Burns in four rounds and gained a clean-cut victory over Willie Davies. Ernie Jarvis triumphed over Frisco Grande in the Garden.

EDDIE BORDEN'S MONTHLY BOXING RATINGS

The following are my ratings for the month ending June 1

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior-Welterweights
1—Gene Tunney	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Jack Sharkey	Leo Lomski	Maxey Rosenbloom	Ace Hudkins	Jackie Fields
3—Tom Heeney	Jimmy Slattery	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Sammy Baker	Baby Joe Gans
4—Johnny Risko	Pete Latzo	George Courtney	Tommy Freeman	Jack Thompson
5—George Godfrey	Armand Emanuel	Rene De Vos	Nick Testo	Freddy Mueller
6—Phil Scott	Jack Delaney	Dave Shade	Al Mello	Eddie Kid Wagner
7—Young Stribling	Charley Belanger	Frankie Schoell	Young Corbett	Tommy Jones
8—Paulino Uzcudun	George Manley	Jack McVey	Jack Hood	Jackie Brady
9—Napoleon Dorval	Mike McTigue	Harry Ebbets	Billy Light	Harry Wallach
10—Otto Von Porat	Cuban Bobby Brown	Al Webster	Andy DiVodi	Sammy Vogel

Lightweights	Junior-Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Tony Canzoneri	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Stanislaus Loayza	Cannonball Edd e Martin	Joey Sangor	Kid Francis	Frankie Genaro
3—Manuel Quintero	Ray Miller	Benny Bass	Archie Bell	Johnny Hill
4—Bruce Flowers	Leo Kid Roy	Eddie Shea	Al Brown	Newsboy Brown
5—Joe Glick	Mike Dundee	Andre Routis	Teddy Baldock	Midget Wolgast
6—Jimmy McLarnin	Sammy Dorfman	Bud Taylor	Vic Burrone	Frenchy Bellanger
7—Sid Terris	Al Gordon	Sammy Fuller	Young Nationalista	Willie Davies
8—Lope Tenorio	Billy Grimes	Rosey Stoy	Joey Ross	Billy Kelly
9—Billy Wallace	Lew Kersch	Pete Nebo	Johnny Vacca	Pete Sanstol
10—Louis Kid Kaplan	Carl Duane	Harry Blittman	Tommy Paul	Ernie Jarvis

Questions and Answers

Joe Clark, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—What is the nationality of Louis Magnolia, referee?

A.—American born of Italian parentage.

Q.—Has THE RING "The Life and Batles of Johnny Dundee"?

A.—No.

Q.—Does a manager have to show a contract to the boxing commission in order to get fights in New York City?

A.—Yes.

Alfred J. White, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Q.—Is there a fighter who wants the services of a manager? Would like to hear from Jack Graham?

A.—Hundreds of young boxers seek managerial aid. You will hear from some of them.

A Reader, Bremond, Texas

Q.—Is 18 years too old to start as a professional?

A.—Not if you have learned the rudiments of boxing.

Q.—Where can I obtain a manager to train me at his expense and arrange for a 50-50 contract?

A.—Write to M. J. Vidovitch, 2216 Postoffice St., Galveston.

George P. Wasilindra, Pottstown, Pa.

Q.—Is the summer a good time to train? How can I gain weight?

A.—Yes. Get "Training for Boxers," THE RING. Price $1, which will supply all desired information.

A Sport Fan, Berkeley, Calif.

Q.—Is Gene Tunney a college graduate?

A.—No.

Stanley Ketchell, Phila., Pa.

Q.—What are the measurements of Lomski, Walkers, Sekyra?

A.—Lomski, 5 ft. 10¼ in., 173 pounds; Sekyra, 5 ft. 11¾ in., 174 pounds; Walker, 5 ft. 7 in. 160 pounds.

Q.—Would Firpo be a good drawing card?

A.—Not in his present condition.

Paul Miller, N. Y. C.

Q.—How do you rate Aurelia Herrera?

A.—One of the hardest hitters in the history of the lightweight class.

Q.—What was the result of the Wills-Firpo bout?

A.—Wills got popular decision in a 12 round decisionless bout in Jersey.

Q.—Who were the light heavyweight champions since Levinsky?

A.—Tunney, Greb, McTigue, Berlenbach, Delaney, Loughran.

Abraham Binder, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—Is there a book on Roberto Roberti's life?

A.—Not in print as yet.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

JOHNNY CUTHBERT, who last year was the title holder of the Lonsdale Belt, and also feather-weight champion of Great Br.tain, came over to Paris in September to meet Gustave Humery, the champion of France, at the Cirque de Paris. Cuthbert, won by a knockout in the fifth round, and as Humery claimed that it was a chance blow that ended the battle, Promoter Jeff Dickson arranged a return match for last month. The fight attracted a great deal of interest, and the result was a decisive victory for Humery. In the seventh round, when Cuthbert appeared to be in a bad way, his seconds threw in the towel as a token of defeat.

Many of the ringsiders were of the opinion that the chief handler of Cuthbert, who was his daddy, acted a bit too hasty. The round only had fifteen seconds to go, and the Englishman might have recovered sufficiently enough in the minute's rest to have gone on, and perhaps win the contest. I do not think so. Cuthbert was in a bad way when the towel went in. Well the result may be a return match, and what a house it would draw!

FRENCH NOTES

DURING May the French light-weight title changed hands, when holder Lucien Vinez, was defeated on points after fifteen rounds of very fair fighting by Young Raphael, who is practically a new comer.

Romerie, a welter-weight who has been boxing very well for several years, was defeated on points at an entertainment held at the Cirque l'Hiver, during the middle of May, by Gavalda, a youngster who is coming along in fine shape.

Jack Walker, who was in the United States Navy during the War, and fights as a middle-weight, tackled a light heavy-weight at the Humery-Cuthbert entertainment, by the name of Vermant. Walker knocked out his man in the third round. The next fight that Walker will have will be for the middle-weight championship of Europe with the Italian champion, Bosisio, as his opponent.

Ascensio, who recently returned from the United States, will be the next opponent for feather-weight champion "Tiger" Humery.

Paris, is having a good supply of boxing these days. A new club is doing business at the Cirque l'Hiver, which is at the other end of the town from Jeff Dickson's establishments. During one week recently we hed three b.g entertainments, and all were money getters for the promoters.

The official French compilation of champions, is as follows:
Fly-weight, Emile Pladner; bantam-weight, Kid Francis; feather-wegiht, Andre Routis; light-weight, Raphael; welter-weight, Romerio; middle-weight, Pierre Gandon; light-weight, Francis Charles, and heavy-weight, Georges Carpentier. Charles is about blind and is out of the game, and Georges Carpenter is doing too well in the theatrical line to bother with boxing, outside of being a looker-on.

Emile Pladner, the best of the European fly-weights, defended his title against Young Josie, a colored boy who comes from the same tribe as the late departed "Battling" Siki. It took Pladner just eleven rounds to knock out Josie.

Boby Tassin, a French feather-weight with a punch, who has a record of forty odd wins by knockouts in fifty-four fights, recently met Victor Craue, another tough French feather-weight at the Salle Wagram. The bout ended in a draw. Both are good boys and will be well heard of later on.

Knute Hansen, the "Terrible Dane," endeavored to get a match with Paolino, the "Lion of the Pyrenese," when the latter arrived from America. The "Lion" however did not care to mix matters with the Dane. He agreed, however, to take on General Descamps, heavy-weight Bartazollo, for a bout to be held in Spain.

Bart Molina, the middle-weight champion of France, who is a member of the General Descamps' stable, and a good one at that, knocked out Marcel Thuru, in the second of a scheduled twelve round bout held at the Salle Wagram. The pair had met a few weeks previously for ten rounds and it resulted in a draw.

Molina made his quick finish of Thuru, with hard body punishment during the first round.

As one of the preliminaries, an exceedingly clever little Negro feather-weight was seen in So Soya. He met another Negro, named Stessel. After four rounds, So Soya had his opponent in such a bad way that the bout was stopped.

So Soya is a fine prospect. He has a lightning whipping punch in both hands, the kind that cuts an opponent up. That Negro will be heard from later on.

France has a very good welter-weight in Young Alverel, who recently received a decision over Veyret, at the Salle Wagram. The distance of the bout was ten rounds, and it was full of action from start to finish.

ENGLISH NOTES

SAM STEWARD, the Lewisham light-weight, is showing improved form. A well known member of the London Sporting Club stands ready to back Steward, against any boxer in England.

Another well considered lightweight is Harry Fenn, of Poplar. He is willing to take on Steward, if any club will offer a suitable purse.

Billy Brown is another good English lightweight. He received a draw with Sammy Steward, a few months ago at The Ring.

Archie Sexton, of Bethnal Green, who is under the management of Johnny Sharpe, is one of the best of the second rate welter-weights in England. Archie is just twenty years of age. Sharpe thinks lot of Sexton, and expects him to be up among the top notchers in a year or so.

Sammy King, of Popular, defeated an American named Morgan, on points, in a 15 round contest held at East Ham.

The English boxing fans have been anxious to see a title bantam-weight match between Teddy Baldock and Mick Hill. The backers of Hill, have a deposit of £100 up for some time with a challenge to all at his weight.

Alf Page, of Stepney, and Jack Mansfield, of Old Ford, had a tough fifteen round argument at Premierland, the middle of May. The decision was a draw.

At Liverpool, Charlie Tonner, of Rock Ferry, defeated Henri Battonet, of France, in a bout held during the latter part of May. The contest which was scheduled for fifteen rounds was stopped in the eighth, to save the Frenchman from further unnecessary punishment.

Seaman Watson, who is a very clever 9-stone boxer, defeated Billy Brown, in the fourth of a scheduled fifteen rounder at The Ring. It was the main attraction. In the supporting bouts, Harry Hammond, of Shepherd's Bush, and Jim Briley, of Peckham, went twelve rounds to a draw, and Josh Laxton, of Notting Hill, and Johnny Sheehan, went twelve rounds, with the decision going to Sheehan.

The British Amateur Olympic team, with the exception of the feather-weight and the heavy-weight class, have been selected as follows:
Fly-weight, C. Taylor, (Wales); bantam-weight, Private J. Garland (Gordon Highlanders); light-weight, F. Webster, (St. Pancras, B. C.); welter-weight, H. Bone, (Columbia, B. C.); middle-weight, F. Mallin, (Eton Manor, B. C.); light-heavy, A. Jackson, (St. Pancras, B. C.).

The Lynn Athletic Club, one of the oldest boxing clubs in England, recently celebrated its thirty-fifth season.

Kid Nicholson, is a very good bantam-weight. He recently received a point decision over the French crack, Francois Moracchini.

There are many Italian boxers in England this season. Salvatore Ruggirello, is a heavy-weight doing very well. Then there are Primo Ubaldo. Giovianni Sili, along with seevral others displaying their wares to the British fans.

Boxing is having a fine season in Liverpool. A recent bout was between Frank Moody, and George Cook of Australia. The bout went fifteen rounds to a draw.

The running-up bout to the above had Tosh Powell (Aberdare) and Rein Kokke, of Holand. The latter was stopped in the third session.

At another Liverpool entertainment Charlie Tonner, of Birkenhead, stopped Henri Battonel, of France, in eight rounds. Battonel is another French fighter, no one ever heard of in France.

Boxing was never more popular throughout the British Isles than it has been this season. There are scores of good little fellows, but after the middle-weights, the crop is a very poor one.

Billy Adair, who is considered a very fair middle-weight in England, received a good beating from the Italian, Leopardi, in a fifteen round bout held at the National Sporting Club. The decision was a point one.

Peter Howard, a Stepney feather-weight, received a decision over a French lad by the name of Di Cea, at the National Sporting Club. The bout went fifteen rounds.

Alfred Paggazano, the French welter-weight was given the decision over Sid Butler, in the eleventh of a scheduled fifteen round bout held at The Ring.

Another bout, the semi-final, had Joe Batten (Notting-Hill) and Gus Warman, a pair that put up a very interesting bout. The verdict went to Batten.

The suspension which was attached against Jack Hood in London, has run out its time, and the popular boxer, made his first appearance at a charity entertainment held in Birmingham. Hood is a very well liked and modest fellow, and his hosts of friends and followers are pleased that he is once again free to box in public.

ITALIAN NOTES

IN Italy they consider Orlando Leopardi, as the coming man in the middle-weight division. Manager Bernard Mortimer who saw Leopardi box in London, was very much impressed with him, and he would have liked to have taken him over to America, as a sparring partner for Heeney. Orlando has been defeating some of the best in England including Billy Adair, Joe Bloomfield, George West, Ted Covene, and the Negro Charlie MacDonald.

Salvatore Ruggirello, is another hefty son of Italy who they think will make the English heavies sit up and take notice. He recently knocked out Harry Reeve in a couple of rounds, which is four better than Sandwina did last year. He is the only man that ever knocked down Haymann, the German heavy. He also knocked Jack Stanley down for a count of nine.

Luigi Quadrini, the Italian feather-weight, is the most liked of all the boxers in his country. When Luigi is not working at the boxing business, he puts in his time as a barber, at Caserta. At this writing he is matched up with Harry Corbett, for a bout to be held in London, at the Stamford Bridge Ground, which will be under the rules of the International Boxing Federation. The bout is for the title of European feather-weight champion.

"Spider" Pladner, the French European champion fly-weight, knocked out the Italian, Enzo Cecchi, in eight rounds in a bout held in Florence. The Italian was out for ten minutes.

Bob Davis of the New York Evening Sun, was at the ringside of the Pladner-Cecchi, and he proclaims the French boy as one of the best that he ever saw at the weight. "He is a fast piece of flesh, a creeping left foot like that of the late Stanley Ketcheli, a forward movement that never ceases, onward always. In a mix-up, he weaves like Frankie Genaro and can throw a right from any position. With American handling, it would not be long before he would make it interesting for any of the American boys at the weight," said Bob, when I asked him his opinion of Pladner.

WASHINGTON, D. C. and BALTIMORE

SEVERAL Washington fighters received reverses during the past month, most prominent of whom was Marty Gallagher who lost a popular verdict to Ad Warren, North Carolina heavy, at Greensboro on Decoration Day. In the sem.-final, another Washington fighter Ray Bowen was knocked out by K. O. Conway of Durham, N. C., in two rounds. Gallagher and Warren will meet in a return bout at Greensboro on July 4.

Ray Bowen also suffered a k.o. at the hands of Phil Raymond at Baltimore in the fifth round. Whether Bowen has been pushed too fast or just is not there with the good boys is problematical, although in the preliminary rank he looked like the makings.

Frankie DeAngelo made a hit with the fans at Charlotte, N. C., when he pasted Benny Mack of that city over the ten round route.

Red Taylor, local heavy, is one tough luck fighter. Recently at Hagerstown, Md., Red all but had Jack Weiner of Baltimore out in the third round, only to have the German boy come back and receive a technical k.o. over him due to a severe gash received in his forehead due to a head collision.

LOUISIANA NOTES
By HAROLD T. BUCKLEY

TONY CANZONERI, world's featherweight champion, made short work of Claude Wilson before his home-town folks at New Orleans last month. Tony stopped Wilson in less than two minutes. This was Canzoneri's first fight since becoming champion and his end was $5000. Probably the easiest money he has made in the boxing game.

Canzoneri was accompanied by his father and mother, Sammy Goldman his manager, and Izzy Faber. Pa and Ma Canzoneri are anxious to return to the Crescent City, Tony's birthplace. They promise to do so after awhile.

Frankie Edwards is the sole promoter in New Orleans, and the Canzoneri-Wilson match is only one of the many big matches that he intends staging this wear. There is some talk of Canzoneri clashing with Bud Taylor here July 4 for the title over the twenty-round route.

With the inauguration of Huey P. Long as Governor of Louisiana last month, there is talk of Dick Burke again becoming a member of the boxing commission.

Joe Cook, New Orleans featherweight, is finding it real hard to get any of the 126 pounders in these parts to take him on. Last month he was matched at least three different times for Billy Haack in Memphis, but his opponents "run out" on him on each occasion.

Broadway Johnny Cox expects to return to his home in New Orleans shortly with his welterweight Joe Cooper. Cooper has won his last fifteen fights and is a great card throughout the South.

A fighter of Cooper's type would make a great hit in the Crescent City. Farmer Joe is of the aggressive type and never takes a back step from an opponent, and also carries a hefty wallop.

Joe Bradley is after a return match with Pete Sarron for his bantamweight Dudley Stadler. Stadler is a busy youngster in the ring and makes a hit win, lose or draw. Sarron defeated Stadler in New Orleans several months ago.

Tony Marullo returned home none the worse after his ten-round contest with Mickey Walker in Cleveland last month.

Martin Burke left last month for the East where he has several contests lined up.

Herbert Laurent, Crescent lightweight, is one of the best prospects to come out of the South in many years. Laurent is only eighteen years of age, and has been boxing for the past two years without suffering a defeat. He can punch fairly hard, too.

Cook showed in Memphis against Eddie "Kid" Wolff, winning the decision at the end of eight rounds. Both Edwards of New Orleans and Haack of Memphis are anxious to stage a Cook-Tod Morgan go.

Basil Galiano, local lightweight has returned from Cleveland, where he boxed on several occasions under the direction of Jimmy Dunn.

Another local boy to return home during the past month was Milton Manguno, featherweight. Manguno has been around Little Rock for the past six months where he made quite a hit and won all but his last fight, which was against Jimmy Watts of Memphis. Sidney Brown, who directs the affairs of Manguno also returned home with him.

Sammy Pizzitola, crack Italian bantamweight has returned to the squared circle during the past month, winning over Benny Matranga and Joe Roman.

Al Walters of Akron, Ohio, came this far south to receive a boxing lesson at the hands of Chester Bush, George Martin's middleweight. This Bush boy is going good these days and big things are to be heard from him.

Another lad who is going great guns, and who has shown quite a lot of improvement is Henry Jungles, one of the most pleasing welterweights in this section.

Johnny McNally, bantamweight returned from the Pacific Coast where he run up quite a string of victories. Mac is home for a short stay and will return West after several weeks.

Things look rosy for the boxing game in this section. Promoter Frankie Edwards made his "come back" by staging the Canzoneri-Wilson bout, and guaranteed Canzoneri the sum of five thousand dollars with four round trip tickets and expenses from New York, which terms caused some of the "experts" to open their eyes at Frankie's nerve. After everyone had been paid off, Edwards had some to pass around. Edwards proved that the fans want to see the best fighters in the land and will pay for the privilege. Ringside seats were ten dollars, while the "gallery "gods" had to dig up two "ironmen."

Edwards has the backing of some real money men, who have told him to spare no expense in getting the talent here, and at the same time not to overlook giving the local boys a chance.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY
By EARL W. McGRORY

MISSISSIPPI is booming for boxing. Jackson is holding its own with good weekly shows. Also McComb, Tlpelo, Gulfport, and other towns. Good days are ahead.

Memphis is going poorly. The recent fights at the Stadium were bloomers both financially and fistically. Red Herring had better come back. The best bout of the poorest card Memphis has had in a long time was that between Dick Clark and Joe Saia who fought a draw. The windup between Jack O'Keefe of St. Louis and Billy Brown of Helena, Ark., ended in the fourth in Brown's favor.

Brown won two other contests when he beat Leo Wax once and then engaged him in a return tilt and scored again. Both bouts were good ones.

Tommy Fowlkes lost a close decision to Joe Coffman at Jackson. It was their second meeting within two weeks, Fowlkes winning the first at Memphis.

On a recent card at Tupelo, five knockouts were scored. Rufe Lauderdale knocked out Clyde Spearman in the second; Alex Kirkwood stopped Walter Duffy in three rounds; Kid Covington stopped Romie Williams in two, and Tarzen Leggett stopped Kid Lewis in five.

At McComb, Miss., Joe Mack, 171 pound local battler, stopped Jack Fortenbery of Columbia, 177 pounds, in the first minute of the second round. In another bout Joe Dillon was stopped by Russell Duberg in two rounds, and Joe Filati and Frank Murillo fought a six round draw.

Jimmy Watts of Atlanta, Ga., defeated Cecil Como, of Lake Charles, La., at Jackson, Tenn. Other bouts on the card were: Clarence Anderson stopped Blus Steele, five rounds, Billy Britton and George Copeland drew, six rounds. Sailor Kelly and Howard Jones, draw. Kid Newberry stopped Cream Cheese, three rounds.

There is a scarcity of good fighters around Memphis now, and this probably accounts for the small attendances. In days gone by, Memphis had some of the toughest boys in the country, but comparing the present day boys with Joe Mandot, Pal Moore, Gene Delmont, Tickle Sanders and others is like trying to make water run up hill.

Joe Coffman and Dave Jackson fought an eight round draw at Jackson, Tenn. In the semi-final Dick Clark of Memphis and Soldier Bryan of Denmark, fought a six round draw. Young Firpo quit to Billy Britton in the fourth.

Eddie Kid Wolf easily defeated Red Beck at the Memphis Stadium in 8 rounds. With the victory went the local feather-weight laurels.

IN IOWA RINGS
By BOB WAGNER

MIKE MANDELL, "The Minnesota Blizzard," and champion light heavy-weight of the middle-west added another victim to his list at Des Moines, Ia., when he knocked out Charles Scherie of Detroit in the fourth round. Two weeks later Chief "Jack" Elkhart, Indian light heavy-weight of Chicago, failed to answer the bell for Mandell in the fifth round. Elkhart was down five times.

Mandell has appeared in three bouts in Des Moines and has won them all by knockouts, Kenneth Hunt, four rounds; Charles Scherie four rounds and Chief "Jack" Elkhart, four rounds. The writer would like to hear from managers having a good light heavyweight in regard to appearing here with Mandell. Address him at Crocker Cigar Store, Des Moines, Iowa.

Eddie Dwyer, Mexican welterweight, won a ten round decision over Billy Hall of Chicago at Joplin, Mo.

Louie Mays, Des Moines and Battling Nelson, welterweight of Waterloo, fought ten fast rounds at Des Moines with Mays winning.

Dutch Kimball, Des Moines and Joe Sharkey, Cedar Rapids bantamweight battled four rounds to a draw at Audobon, Ia. Archie Amons, of Marshalltown, knocked out Sailor Randolph of Audubon in the sixth round of their eight round at Audubon, Ia.

Elmer Leonard, Des Moines, beat Russ Kelly of Chicago in six rounds at Riverview Park. They are lightweights. Curley Owens won over Don Atkins in four rounds. Rocky Adams, Emmetsburg, Ia., heavyweight won a ten round decision over Ralph Alexander of Waterloo at Waterloo. Jackie Brown classy Des Moines featherweight, knocked out Shorty Trembil of Waterloo in two rounds.

Al Knipp, Iowa light heavyweight, is a fine prospect.

Murray McLean, manager of Mike Mandell, has two other good St. Paul boys under his direction in Eddie Mason, a lightweight and Stewart McLean, a featherweight.

Johnny Salvator, of the Central Gym, St. Paul, has two of the best welterweights in the middle-west in My Sullivan and Billy Light. Light recently beat Clyde Hull.

Roy Williams, Chicago middleweight, will shortly be seen here.

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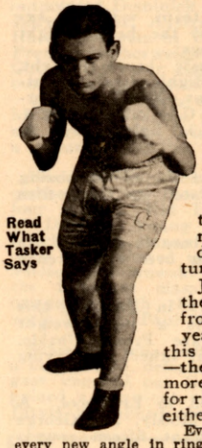

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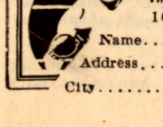

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IN SOUTH JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

BUDDY BURKE, Chester middleweight, beat Jack Nelson, of Hammonton and Jimmy Golden of Philadelphia, at the Northside A. C. Burke took the shore fans by storm.

Burke has scored 18 knockouts in 33 battles. He has been sparring partner for Champion Tommy Loughran and Jack Delaney in Philadelphia.

At Norristown, on May 25, Burke easily whipped Jackie Donahue in ten rounds.

It pays to give the fight fans what they want to see. It has proven to be a big paying proposition with the Camden promoters such as Caplin and Higgins are doing here lately, and have had five capacity houses here lately.

Young Firpo of Pennsgrove, fought Ray Rommney an eight rounds draw in Wilmington, Del.

Tommy Boylan of Beverly, was knocked out in 3 rounds by Harry Gimbel of Philly, in Manayunk.

Jack Stanley, one of the best trainers around this part of the country, is now engaged by Eddie Kid Wagner to look after his training and seconding.

Roxie Allen of Camden again was defeated by Mickey Diamond of Philadelphia in ten rounds in Philadelphia, at the Broadway A. C.

Jack Gross, The Salem Baker Boy, who just recently returned from sunny California with a victory over Tom Roper, got back in action immediately in Philadelphia and handed Ralph Smith the big Californian, a 3 round knockout. On May 21st, Gross stopped big Joe Boykin in nine rounds. In the semi-wind up, Ad Stone, veteran Marine from Paterson, N. J., stopped Nick Fadil in 5 rounds.

Ray Smith, former heavyweight boxer, is doing fine work as a referee.

Red Grange of Vineland, lost to Tommy Farley of Philadelphia, in ten rounds, at Manayunk.

Midget Wolgast defeated Charlie Kid Rogers at Wildwood, N. J.

In some of the bouts that were held in Atlantic City in the past month, Joey Reynolds defeated Harry Larson in 8 rounds. Battling Griffen won over Pee Wee Ross in 8 rounds; Tommy West Mahan kayo'd Sailor McCllough in 3 rounds; Al Powers knocked Chester Purnell out in one round. Buddy Burke defeated Jack Nelson in 8 rounds and knocked out Jimmy Golden in 6 rounds there.

Egg Harbor, N. J. A. C. has opened for the summer. Tony Russo defeated Bucky Carlo in 8 rounds. Tony Arico, is the matchmaker.

Joe Savage, New England heavyweight, knockout, has piled up 7 straight kayo's around these parts. He stowed away Fred Stone, Hughey Clements, Ricordo Romano, Harry Slaughter, George Smith, Petsi Copiecoli, Billy Willis. He is being handled by Eddie Edwards, Philadelphia sportsman.

The Millville Ball Park is going to reopen again this summer, and Harry Gibson will be the promoter.

Cliff Bent wants to know why the promoters around Jersey won't give his protege, Al Rowe, a chance here.

Freddy Washington is doing well. He has victories over K. O. Harris, Whitey Laubeck and Young Ketchell.

Lew McFarland, Camden manager, always has his heavyweight maulers in shape ready to fight on a minute's notice, Joe Lill, Ray Lawlor, Pat Foley, Young Solomon, Mendell Bailus and Happy Hooligan.

Bobby Brown of Atlantic City, was disqualified for stalling in his bout with Vince Forgione at Philadelphia. Brown broke two ribs.

The Vineland business men have gotten together to build a huge stadium this summer. Lew Chasin, Ray Steinader and Richard Davis are in charge.

Young Jack Gallagher of Camden, knocked out Nick Nicholls, Camden letter carrier in 2 heats.

Teddy Martin, of Philadelphia, won a 8 round bout from Georgie Papnier at Moose Hall in Bridgeton, N. J.

Fight results in Camden follow: Mickey Blair and Joey Micheals boxed a draw; Frankie Morris, knocked out Willie Curry in one round; Joe Kid Kelly won from Harry Buck; Kid Boots stopped Harry Woodman in one round; Joe O'Connell knocked out Tommy Collins in one round and so did Jack Reilly do the same to Jess Chambers; Joey Micheals stopped Jackie Hindle in 4 rounds; Roxie Allen won from Jack Gallagher in 8 rounds; Frankie Rapp knocked out Ralph Vallano in 2 rounds; Harry Buck knocked out Bingo Jackson in 3 rounds; Al Gordon won from Roxie Allen; Jack Gallagher won from Harry Wallace; Frankie Rapp defeated Jimmy Burns; Frankie Mack won from Chick Weezie; Walter Waseluk won from Larry Hildebrant; Young Tracy beat Irish Jimmy Farlow. All were fought in the Camden Convention Hall.

Len Hering, formerly of Camden, took the count again to Gunboat Williams of the Navy, in eight rounds at the Cambria Club.

Jack Nelson of Hammonton, knocked out Bunny Blake of Norristown in two rounds at Vineland. Lew Gaffner stopped Lew Adler also in two.

Johnny Cook of Vineland, put Kid Horner of Philadelphia, away in three rounds. Benny Thomas knocked out Gene Geffner in four rounds.

Mickey Russell of Philadelphia, knocked out Frankie Webb of Roebling, in 3 rounds at Wilmington. Joey Webb, brother of Frankie, defeated Lew Geffner of Vineland. Joe Joyce put the skids to Lew Jackson in 3 stanzas.

At Convention Hall, Camden, Mickey Blair defeated Al Winkler. Joey Michaels scored another kayo over Gats Kittyfragie. Young Solomon sent Kid Boots to land of nod, and Joe O'Donnell won from Cy Elmer.

Frankie Rapp of Camden looms up as one of the best developed fighters in Camden.

Young Firpo, Pennsgrove lightweight, beat Joey Williams and Al Cassel.

Joey Michaels who hails from Riverside, packs a mean punch in either hand.

Buck Fleming, popular little featherweight, won in easy fashion over Joey Blake in Norristown, and fought a draw with the tough Mickey Blair.

Bobby Micheals, red head lightweight, has resumed training.

Scotty McDonald, fighting little Scotchman, is now ready for any junior lightweights.

Jack Powlus, 142 pounder, is anxious to get started around these parts. He also has a younger brother, Jess Powlus, 135 pounder, that shapes up like a makings of a good fighter. In 7 bouts he has 3 knockouts to his credit.

Charley Cunningham, 116 pounder, after flattening Joey Wilde in his last battle in Wilmington, is very much in demand these days.

Al Fox is raring for action.

Jack Lynch, who has been affiliated with the boxing game for some fifty years, announces his retirement to farm life at Glassboro, N. J.

TOLEDO TOPICS

By OSCAR C. RUHL

NEWSPAPER decisions have never been taken seriously anywhere, but here in Toledo they have to be taken as final because referee verdicts are banned. The various results given by the gentlemen of the press after a scrap has a tendency to complicate the actual outcome. Hardly all the fight experts agree on the same verdict and the fans, as well as the boxers, are sometimes led wrongly by the many decisions. It is not unusual for fighters who fought here to leave this city wondering who really was the victor.

Like press decisions, referee verdicts, too, are sometimes given in a doubtful haste, which throws a light of suspicion upon the official. However, as we see it, neither are given with the same veracity as when a board is seated to decide. Hence we feel that a board should be appointed to decide the winners.

Sam Jordan, who recently returned from a barnstorming trip to the Pacific coast with his battlers, has unquestionable faith in the future of the fight game in that section. He predicts that within a few years California will be the mecca of the fight game.

Chuck Feldman, local fighter, who is rapidly coming to the front as a dangerous featherweight, fought two nice scraps here last month. He drew with Patsy Ruffalo, Mt. Vernon, in one and lost the other to that able ring craftsman from New Bedford, Chick Suggs.

Feldman's two-fisted attack upon Ruffalo's body showed that the Toledo boy is more than a defensive fighter. Ruffalo is a dangerous hitter, as has been proven in his past bouts, but his potential kayo punch held little fear in Feldman.

In the Suggs' fight, Feldman was a bit outclassed by the experience of his colored opponent. However, he made the best of his chances and was not beaten by a large margin.

Jack Duffy, Toledo's challenger for Tod Morgan's crown, was given the toughest fight of his career by Charley Lupica, also of Toledo, when they met in one of the best scraps of the year last month. For offensive competition, this bout could not be matched. Duffy was given the verdict, but not without due credit to Lupica.

Leo Knopp, Toledo welterweight, is rapidly gaining a foothold in Chicago ring activities. His frequent fights in that city has made him one of the most popular battlers ever to show in a Chicago ring. Being of an aggressive nature, Windy City promoters are to card him frequently this summer, we are told.

CINCINNATI NOTES

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

TONY PHILLIPS, Pittsburgh feather, showed a lot of class when he beat Charlie Court.

A week later Tony after being knocked down by Jimmy Brown, knocked Brown down and out. PBrown rose to his feet and started after Tony gain, only to be knocked out a second time, this one for keeps. The bout lasted only 2 minutes

Tony La Rose, local welter, fought a draw at Charlotte, N. C., with Bobby Marriott, of Baltimore.

Three weeks later, La Rose fought Alex Hart a draw in the same city.

During the past month Kid Lencho, the Indianapolis Mexican, appeared 3 times at Ft. Thomas.

In his first bout he beat Joe Dragon. Then he dropped Tommy Murphy of McKeesport, Pa., in the sixth round, and then knocked out Young Irish in 5 rounds.

After a 5 weeks' illness, Johnnie Brown, local bantam returned to the wars and beat Young Emmerich, and Joe Lynn.

Howard Mitchell, the local lightweight, continues to play havoc with all the boys of his weight in this section. His recent victories were over Danny Buddy, Rip Wilson and Johnnie Curtain.

Joe Dragon gave local fans a big surprise when he took a 6 round decision over Dick O'Leary, the Cleveland bantam.

On May 17 at Ft. Thomas arena, Midget Guery made his debut as a welterweight by beating Bobbie Lewsader of Terre Haute in ten rounds.

In the semi-final Tony Phillips and Lon Lovelace fought a draw in 6 rounds.

By virtue of his 10-round win over Vince Hambright, Billy Rose is claiming the lightweight championship of Greater Cincinnati.

Billy Angelo, Jimmy Doughtrty's Italian welter, trimmed Toney La Rose, Cincinnati in a 10 round bout.

Billy O'Brien put on his closing show at the O. N. G. Armory with Freddie Miller beating Louie De Arco of Cleveland.

By the way, this Miller lad is about the best bet Cincy has had in the featherweight class in a few moons.

Phil Hergert, local light-heavy received a setback recently in his fight with Roy Wallace at Indianapolis. Phil kissed the canvas in the third stanza.

Hergert came back two weeks later and scored a sensational one-round knockout in Dayton, Ohio, over Eddie Dickey who had run up a long string of knockouts.

Billy Angelo of Leiperville, Pa., knocked out Jack Pinney of Toledo in the eighth round at Music Hall.

Pat Freeman of Louisville easily trimmed Matt Burman, Indianapolis heavy in the opening number of the Miller-De Arco card. Freeman scored two knock-downs.

Harry Williams, light heavyweight from Cincinnati continues to win regularly in the northern part of Ohio where he has been fighting the past few months. His latest victim was Battling Gahee, whom he hung the k.o. sign on in the tenth stanza.

Jimmy Harriss local feather-weight champion, won on a technical knockout over Kid Chapman of Terre Haute, Ind.

Billy Miller, local amateur heavy, making his first professional appearance, knocked out Soldier Parker in the third round at Ft. Thomas.

Patsy Klein, who had been fighting around these parts a couple of years ago, returned from an invasion of Eastern rings.

In his initial appearence Klein beat young Condi in 6 rounds.

Stanley Williams, the Martin's Ferry, Ohio feather is rapidly winning the hearts of local fans by his willingness to mix at all times. Stan beat Bud Benzenah, then drew with the tough little Jimmy Harriss, kingpin of the local 126 pounders.

One sweet little scrapper this Williams boy!

Harry McCarthy stepped as notch higher in the bantam class when he won the 10 round decision over Mutt Snyder of Dayton, O., who claims the state bantamweight championship.

Buddie Lee the Nashville "jumping jack," beat Larry Payton at Music Hall in their bout on May 23. Lee is now making Cincinnati his home.

Billy Angelo and Alex Hart of Philadelphia fought 10 slow rounds at Music Hall on May 23 with Hart holding the edge.

Pat Daly punched Johnny Michaels of Pittsburgh, for 10 rounds and won the decision.

Midget Guery regained his title of Greater Cincinnati lightweight champion on May 31, when he beat Billy Rose in ten past rounds at Fr. Thomas.

Any information concerning the fight game in this city will answered promptly by addressing the writer at 120 Clay street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kansas Boxing Commission Puts Its Stamp of Approval on The Ring

FOR the first time a State Commission has seen fit to put its official stamp of approval on a magazine devoted to Boxing.

And The Ring is this first boxing periodical to achieve the official approval of a state commission.

The unprecedented boost for The Ring comes from the Kansas State Commission in the form of a bulletin broadcast to all the boxing clubs, promoters and sport editors of that commonwealth.

The editor of The Ring did not solicit this remarkable tribute to his magazine, which follows:

Several periodicals covering boxing in the United States are received at this office. I should like to call attention to "The Ring" which is a newsy monthly and which should be of help to promoters in ascertaining previous activities of boxers whom they wish to sign.

Notes of Kansas and vicinity are furnished by L. R. Ford of Chanute. In the May issue Ford has nearly a column of Kansas gossip.

It is suggested to those interested that an investigation of the magazine might be worth while. In any event, managers and boxers desiring items placed in The Ring should communicate with Mr. Ford of Chanute.

LESLIE E. EDMONDS,
Executive Secretary.

The editor of The Ring takes this opportunity to thank the Kansas Commission for this appreciation of the fact that The Ring is in a class by itself among the boxing publications of the world.

CHICAGO FISTIC FACTS
By FRANKIE ("MITT") MASTRO

MICKEY McLAUGHLIN, Irish junior welterweight, has been turned over to Eddie Tobin by Eddie Stanton. Tobin also directs Eddie Law, Philadelphia 118-pounder, now in the east.

Although Sammy Goldman, manager of Tony Canzoneri, failed to show up and fulfill his appointment with Jim Mullen to close the final details for the proposed Conzoneri-Joey Sangor ten-round bout for the featherweight title, the match is as good as made. Lew Sangor, brother-manager of Joey, was in town and agreed to the terms, while Sol Gold acted as Goldman's representative. The date selected by Mullen and agreed upon by Gold and Sangor is August 16. The one and only hitch in signing of the pair was the proviso that in case Sangor wins the 126-pound crown, he must give Tony a return match.

There is talk of rematching Joey Sangor and Bud Taylor for a meeting at Mills stadium this month. Taylor wants the fight because if he can win over the Milwaukee star he will be given the chance at Canzoneri and the featherweight title.

Seal Harris, Barney Abel's 225-pound colored boxer, is out in Berlin where he battles Hans Breitenstrator this month. The local heavyweight is also booked for three frays at Prague. Joe Jahelka is handling the big boy for Manager Abel.

JimmyMcLarnin, who lost to Sammy Mandell in New York some days ago, is at his home in Vancouver for a three-month vacation.

Mickey Cone, Kokomo, Ind., 118-pounder, who did most of his boxing in this locality, is now campaigning in Pacific coast rings. The Hoosier lathered "California" Joe Lynch when last heard from.

John McNamara, who is managing fighters when he is not measuring customers for shoes, announces that he has just taken over the management of Frankie Frisco, Englewood lightweight, and Matty Matthews, the strapping Kenosha middleweight. Both boys are ready for action and will be seen in the Chicago arenas soon.

Vic Meerlo, Al Sweeney's featherweight protege, won another scrap. The Logan square lad, who has not lost a contest in his four professional starts, trimmed John Allison in the six-round semi-windup to the Frankie Hall-Don Allison mixup at Kewanee, Ill. The latter licked Hall in their ten-rounder.

Dick Earle, local colored 150-pounder, is after a match with Jimmy Mollette. Manager Si Palito claims that Earle holds several decisions over Jimmy when they were boxing in the amateur ranks.

Tommy Jones, southern lightweight star, is anxious to show in Chicago. Walk Miller, his manager, has written Promoter Jim Mullen asking him to pair his boy with Stanislaus Loayza, Bruce Flowers or Billy Petrolle. Jones beat beat Billy Wallace some days ago.

Frankie Bauman, Paterson, N. J., bantamweight, who appeared here in three engagements during the month of March, is still going strong in the east. The clever little ringman, who lost his only start in 24 contests to Earl Mastro in a fracas here, defeated the 118-pound chief of the Philippine Islands, Pancho Dencio, at Hackensack, N. J., May 31.

Eddie Kane, manager of Sammy Mandell, called on Jim Mullen and announced his willingness to fulfill his contract with the promoter for a lightweight championship scrap. Mullen told Kane that he may use Mandell in a title match late this summer, naming Stanislaus Loayza, Bruce Flowers and Freddie Mueller as prospective opponents.

Paul Anthony, junior welterweight from Champaign, Ill., who is under the direction of Morris Brown, sent a challenge to any of the 140-pounders in this vicinity.

Bud Taylor and his rotund mentor, Eddie Long, are certainly being pushed around these days. It looks as if the bantam champ was being "jobbed," what with the edict of President Donohue, of the N. B. A., and the alignment between the N. B. A. and the New York boxing commission. Looks queer for the New York folks to line up with the N. B. A. in such a hurry.

Jess McMahon, Tex Rickard's matchmaker, has made Eddie Long an offer of 37½ per cent. of the gate receipts for Bud Taylor to meet either Al Brown or Kid Francis for the bantamweight title. This is evidence enough that New York promoters still look upon Taylor as the 118 pound king.

E. V. Dinneen, local manager, reports that both of his fighters, Sam Curtis, a 147-pounder, and Russell Beulick, a middleweight, are now in active training for a busy outdoor campaign.

George Gemas, of Philadelphia, who has fought Joe Sekyra, Jimmy Slattery, Jack Humbeck, Battling Levinsky, Matt Adgie, Young Stribling, Jack Gagnon and numerous other ringmen of more or less renown, reached the height of something or other when he met Marty Gallagher at Norfolk. The Quaker City heavyweight arose from the deck in the roped square eighteen times and was fighting furiously at the final bell.

Willie Davis, colored heavyweight from this city, who has forsaken the amateur ranks for the pro class, has placed himself under the management of Dave Schwartz, local mentor of boxers.

Ad Warren, former University of North Carolina football player, is gunning for his tenth kayo. He tagged Quintin Romero Rojas, Chilean heavyweight, with a wallop that deposited him on the back of his neck in the hempen square after the Petro Corri K. O.

Promoter J. J. Isaacson, of Omaha, has offered Joey Medill another match with Tommy Grogan. Medill won a ten-round decision over Grogan in the latter's home town.

Promoter Jim Mullen just received the signed contracts of both Champion Tony Canzoneri and Joey Sangor, Milwaukee's crack featherweight, for a title affair at one of the local ball parks August 16.

The two greatest upsets since fighting has been legalized in Illinois occurred at the Mills stadium May 24. The Mike Dundee-Joey Medill ten-rounder and the Earl Mastro-Harry Dublinski six-rounder, are the ones referred to. Medill, who was figured to get stopped by Dundee in their fray, won the first seven frames, but received a draw. Mastro, who was a 2-1 choice of Dublinski, scored in the first four cantos and because he got nailed with three right hands in the final round lost the decision.

Al Mann, son of Fred Mann, promoter of the Jai Alai games at the Rainbo Fronton, was named third boxing commissioner of this state on May 16. Governor Len Small appointed him to succeed John Righeimer, who resigned.

There will be as much wagering on the outcome of the Tony Canzoneri-Joey Sangor battle here next month as there has been for other championship matches. The local Italian fans are backing Canzoneri while Sangor will have the ringworms along Roosevelt Road supporting him. The 126-pound title fracas will be the second in this vicinity this summer. Reservations should be sent to Sol Katz or Babe Barron, 180 W. Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill. Requests must be accompanied by a certified check payable to James C. Mullen.

It seems that the movie stars all have their favorite boxers. Charley Chaplin says Sammy Mandell is a wonderful lad. Bud Taylor is Monte Blue's choice. Douglas Fairbanks says Mushy Callahan will always be his champion. Charley Murray swears by Mike McTigue. And Jack Mulhall will fight if you say anything about Mickey Walker.

Charlie Rose, the Gotham guide for the glove wielders, seems to specialize in the veterans of the cauliflower industry. He has that former great lightweight, Pal Moran. Another is Bartley Madden, who claims the Irish heavyweight top-piece. Tony Marullo, billed as the 175-pound kingpin of the south, is still another of the old-time warriors. And last, but not least, Vic McLaughlin, the New Yorker who whipped Young Stribling some months ago.

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IN CALIFORNIA

By THERON FISK

YOURS truly was in the wrong line at the pay off. However, the old Underwood on which I am writing was saved and it refuses to censor either Jimmy or Pop for their losing battle with champion Sammy Mandell.

We out here know Jimmy McLarnin and it is not dealing in superlatives to claim that he is one of the most scientific boxers that ever lived. You who saw him fight Mandell may laugh. Nevertheless, Jimmy has more work coming up in New York and I am sure that he will yet reopen your tired old eyes.

Jimmy wanted that title so bad that it hurt and he wanted to win it in the good old Irish way, via the knockout.

In his stirring battles in Los Angeles, Jimmy McLarnin was rightly hailed as the boxing marvel of the day. He could stand on a dime and weave and bob his head so that his opponent could not even graze his Irish dome with their best shots.

When Jack Doyle built his Vernon Arena with running water in the corners for the fighters, boxing men heralded it as the king pin of construction for pugilistic arenas. And Doyle, I believe has the distinction of being the first promoter in any land to provide running water for bloody-nosed boxers.

However, that is past and now comes one Frank Schuler and associates of San Francisco with a new arena, the Dreamland, not only with running water in the corners but with a disappearing ring constructed on hydraulic rams, wherein the fighters enter from their dressing rooms in the basement and the ring is then elevated to four feet above the level of the main floor. At the termination of each bout the ring, contestants, referee, etc., are lowered to the basement for the next set of boxers.

The new million dollar Dreamland stands majestically on the site of the old Dreamland in the heart of San Francisco. It has the largest seating capacity of any boxing arena on the West Coast, netting receipts of $25,000 at popular prices.

Bud Taylor and Santiago Zorilla headline the opening show on June 29th. These two popular featherweights have met before, in Los Angeles, with Taylor after ten close rounds, getting the duke.

Coming at a time when the Church Federation and a few publicity seeking society women were waring their loudest against the evils of boxing, Jack Dempsey's appearance in an exhibition bout to save the fashionable Wilshire Congregational Church of Los Angeles from the auctioneer's block, attracted wide-spread attention.

The Church, of which Dr. Frank Dyer is pastor, was to have been sold unless some $50,000 indebtedness was paid. Dempsey saved it from the auctioneer's hammer by only a few hours.

In answer to the minitsers' association attack, Dr. Dyer referred to Dempsey as the Good Samaritan.

David Belasco, Tex Rickard's rival entrepreneur has snared our Mr. Dempsey for "The Big Fight." If only Tex could see his boy friend putting himself in condition to make his portrayal of a heavyweight fighter convincing. He is punching the bag, slugging sparring partners around and otherwise conducting himself like an ordinary box-fighter. Some of our more curious have even gotten up at the unheard of hour of six A. M. and struck out for the hills around Jack's Los Felix home whre rumors have it that he was doing roadwork.

"The Big Fight" will open on Broadway in September. The company will be composed of some twenty persons, including the fair Estelle, Jack's wife and Jerry the Greek. Irrespective of its success, Dempsey's contract calls for $10,000 a week for twenty-six weeks.

Past and present members of our Boxing Commission are to be congratulated for the splendid and economical management of the game. Working without salary and with no charge to the State except bare expenses the commissioners have administered the affairs of boxing on less than two-thirds of the amount of money prescribed by law.

Our Boxing Commission is the most economical functioning office of any commission in the State.

Hereafter mixed matches will be frowned upon by the commission. However, this new ruling is thought to apply to main events.

Seconds and managers have also been requested to wear sweaters in the ring.

Chairman Traung was in attendance at the meeting of the National Boxing Association in Chicago as an appointed representative of California and then was the guest of the New York State Board.

Young Harry Wills, colored welterweight, was reinstated. Wills has been campaigning in the great Northwest since fouling Dick Hoppe at Oakland some six monthe ago.

Dutch Meyer, well known local manager, although not as well known as he would like to be, has gone East with his stable including Mike "Muddy" Waters, Ernie Owens and Bert Colima all because the latter named received a six months' lay-off for fouling Wilson Yarbo at Fresno. Before taking their departure, Mayers sent Colima against Wolcott Langford in a return go at Tia Juana. In the first meeting of these two middleweights at Los Angeles, Colima was found guilty of a foul.

California ringworms can now truthfully say that they have seen Mike McTigue, just the same as some can boast that they shook the hand of John L. Sullivan.

"Bould Michael" received a draw with Armand Emanuel at 'Frisco and another one with Cowboy Jack Willis at Los Angeles. The best part of the latter fight was Tim McGrath and Moose Taussig in Willis' corner and Jack Grace in McTigue's.

Taussig had a Japanese fighter in one of the preliminaries. The program billed him as Kano Nakamura. Dan Toby's English enterpretation was K. O. Knock 'em-over . . . and that's just what he did.

For no reason at all, Vigo Doman knocked Lionhearted Tony Fuente colder than an iceberg in two seconds less than ten rounds at Hollywood and to show the customers the other extreme, Neil Clisby stopped Mack House in four seconds less than a minute at the Olympic.

Don Fraser, a unior welterweight from the great Northwest and considered hot stuff in his own particular community, muffed his chance to break into select company when he let Jackie Fields cop a sneak coming out of a clinch, the same being registered as a one round K. O. Hollywood was kind enough to give Fraser a second chance but he let Dick Hoppe outsmart him.

Eddie Shea took ten straight rounds from Midget Mike O'Dowd at the Olympic, notwithstanding the fact that he broke his hand in the second round. The house was the slimmest in months, the fans evidently figuring O'Dowd no match for the hard hitting Shea, who is rated among the top notch featherweights of the country. Shea's percentage was less than $1,500 and the busted mitt cost him matches in Frisco, Chicago, Cleveland and Dayton for guaranteed purses amounting to 16 grand.

At the Armory, Charley Belanger, lightheavy champion of Canada, making his first start in California, handed Frankie Campbell, the pride of Glen Park, such a terrific beating that the referee stopped the fight in the sixth round. Campbell was installed a favorite when the match was first made but Frisco fans are smart and after lamping Belanger in the gym, the odds were quickly reversed.

In a one-sided and uninteresting bout at Oakland, the veteran Jimmy Duffy won over Jimmy Cotrell of Seattle.

In a return bout at Oakland, Young Johnny Burns got a draw and the booes from the crowd after ten rounds with Young George Dixon, colored.

John Lester Johnson, who earned somewhat of a reputation by busting a couple of Jack Dempsey's ribs many years ago, won over Long Tom Hawkins at San Diego, only to lose to Niel Clisby a week later at Los Angeles.

Phil Floto, the Mystery Kid, Windy Winsor's heavyweight hope, will set some kind of a record if he ever goes to the post. Floto has been on and then off so many cards that the fans are beginning to consider him an old timer.

Floto's appearance at any arena will be a certain sell out . . . that's quite a stunt for a kid who is guaranteed as a fighter by no one and a box office attraction without having a single fight.

Floto has been handled strictly from the point of showmanship. So far he hasn't said a word except, "see Winsor," and Winsor can be seen plenty.

Jack Doyle has had the sanctorium of Matchmaker Wad Wadhams done over in old rose. To be beckoned into the "rose room" is the ambition of every fight manager of our little community . . . it "kinder" places one in the select class.

Joe Levy, rotund ex-Olympic matchmaker, and now in a like capacity at Portland, was a Los Angeles visitor seeking talent.

Harry Morrison, 'Frisco promoter, also on a hunt for fighters, looked the field over in Los Angeles.

Max Boo Boo Hoff, who is said to have left Los Angeles in a huff, is now flirting with 'Frisco promoters via long distance.

Regular fight cards may be staged at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, instead of waiting for the so-called gigantics to show up, if Oscar Reichow, business manager of the ball park, has his way.

For the express purpose of perking things up a bit our matchmakers have imported Rene DeVos, French middleweight, Tommy Freeman, welter; Jack Zivic, welter; Joe Anderson, middleweight; Eddie Anderson, feather. Most of Frank Churchill's stable and others.

An existing dearth of efficient flesh has landed a severe blow on the fight game in our little community. Matchmakers are searching everywhere for talent. Names mean nothing so long as a bay has color and ability.

The writer will be pleased to hear from fighters planning a trip to California. I can be reached at the same old stand, 5007¼ S. San Pedro street, Los Angeles.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

CHARLEY BELANGER scored a technical K. O. over Frankie Cambell, who was a slight favorite to win. Belanger scored a knockdown in the first round with an overhand right swing. Referee Bobby Johnson stopped the contest after a minute of fighting in the sixth round.

Frankie Carter shaded Frankie Stetson, but it was called a draw. This bout was the best on the program staged by Promoter Harry Morrison. The show drew 4,000 people and a gross of $6,500.

Young Johnny Burns and George Dixon fought ten rounds to a draw. Young Pancho Villa defeated Young Manada in four rounds.

Joe Vargas, Stockton welterweight, was a three to one favorite to win a decision over Johnny Priston, who stopped him in the first round of a schedule ten round bout.

Gilbert Attel, of the fighting Attel family, defeated Geo. Brazleton in four rounds.

At Oakland, Genaro Pino, flyweight and bantamweight champ of Cuba, defeated Vale Faligano in his first bout on Pacific Coast shores.

Sidney White, veteran featherweight, is anxious to get started, but the boys in this division refuse to meet this grand little old man of Iron Muscles.

Sammy Offerman, classy junior lightweight of Pop John Burdick, trounced Dario Baron at Los Angeles in six rounds. It is about time Sammy gets a big shot, as he sure has it coming to him.

Al Robinson, clever shifty little flyweight, will invade eastern shores for the third time. This trip will be a serious one for him, as his stars are focused on the flyweight championship. In his last bout here, Al stopped Pancho Adarlo in four rounds. Keep your eye on this Robinson boy. He will get there.

Pino is anxious to try conclusions with Speedy Dado, recognized as the West Coast's best flyweight. "Wad" Wadhams endeavored to match these stars for the Olympic at Los Angeles, but the Filipino passed up the shot. Before Pino and Barry departs, Pino will likely be matched with either Dado, Boy Wally, Frankie Murray, Delos "Kid" Williams or Ernie Hood, a smart collection of little 112-pounders.

Lefty Cooper, southpaw, ran into a right cross and took that famous road to dreamland in the first round of a scheduled ten round affair. Pete Myers was the gent who hit Lefty, and now has earned himself a new name, "Pete the Puncher."

Battling Dozier and Matt Carlo fought eight rounds to a draw.

Chet Shandel stopped Ranger Pond in four rounds. Billy Adams and Frankie Bray boxed a draw, while Romeo Pavolino stopped Tommy Andrews in the first round of the curtain-raiser.

Duke Barry, veteran manager of boxers and when in Chicago, writer of Chicago notes for "The Ring," who came to the West Coast accompanied by his two Cuban champions, Roleaux Saguero, light-heavyweight sensational knocker-out, and Genaro Pino, flashy, clever Cuban flyweight champion, is about to return to Chicago.

Due to lack of work for his Cuban light-heavyweight champion, Saguero, Barry sent the big fellow to his home at Havana.

Genaro Pino, who is still in this city with Barry, evidently has the coast flock of flyweights hiding out under cover. Pino flashed his brilliant brand of boxing for Tommy Simpson at Oakland, and decisively defeated Vale Faligano.

ALBANY AND VICINITY NOTES

By HERMAN BRAY

THE lid on open-air boxing in this vicinity was pried off by the Collar City A. C. in Troy, when Nick Testo, Troy welter kayo'd Jack Moore, colored, hailing from New York in the second round. Bert Lamb shaded Tommy Gervel and Larry Maranucci of Troy defeated Tommy McDonald.

The Nonpareil Stadium at Rensselaer, N. Y., across the river from Albany, has opened its gates.

Bucky Lawless, Auburn welter star, continues on a 50-50 basis. After dropping a decision to Sammy Vogel at Syracuse, Lawless went to Erie, Pa. and defeated Johnny Pial.

Larry Maranucci, crack Troy welter, scored two victories in a week recently, when he defeated Tommy McDonald, also of Troy at the Troy Stadium, and then travelled to Syracuse and scored another win over Sailor De Capio of Syracuse.

Bobby Williams, Syracuse middleweight, managed by Billy Ames, defeated Len Darcy at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Wirt Ross, former Syracusan, accompanied by Santiago Zorilla, his corking Panama Indian featherweight, were recent visitors in Albany.

Boxing at Rochester and Buffalo is at a standstill at present.

Never having taken the boxing game serious is perhaps the reason Frankie Le Fay, the Troy crack is not sitting today on top of the lightweight heap. Le Fay is now under Jimmie Bett's wings, and from now on should go big.

IN HUDSON COUNTY, NEW JERSEY
By STANLEY ANDERSON

THE OAKLAND A. A. started its eleventh season with Bobby Brady scoring a "kayo" over Allentown Leonard in the 11th round.

Harry Carlton was declared the winner over Ted Watson in the 8 round semi-final.

Patsy Patello beat Carmen Roman in 6 rounds, and Jimmy Connolly beat Scotty Ferro in the 4 round opener.

Hughie Gartland has a good prospect in Freddie Polo, Newark welterweight.

Mickey Morley has resumed training.

Harry Mendel has been putting on some good fights, at the Newark Velodrome. Harry is a hustler.

Nate Goldman kayoed Irish Fagen in 1 round at Philadelphia, recently.

Steve Clifford lost a decision to Johnny Vestri in 4 rounds.

Harry Bennet has a crackerjack bantam in Benny Tell of Brooklyn.

Pete Sullivan and Mike McKenna have many friends within the boxing racket in this section of N. J.

It is easy to understand why Jimmy Bronson is a well liked person.

Johnny Bowens has put together some of the best preliminary matches seen around here in a long time.

Young Zazzerino is clamoring for a match with George Mack.

Young Skinner would like a fight with Herman Heller, whom he has already kayoed 3 times.

Paulie Sykes is a pleasing performer.

Jack Stone, Newark welter, has hooked up with the writer. Jack has fought such men as Paddy Mozier, Harry Martone, and Ace Hudkins.

Mickey Walters is well liked locally.

Johnny Toye gave Ace Buckley a licking in 4 rounds at Paterson recently.

Harry Carlton is developing into a good drawing card through the shrewdness of his advisor, John Bowen.

Al Babcock has resumed training.

The leading man of each division in this part of New Jersey are; Fly—Joey Ross; Bantam—Joey Costa; Feather—Al Ridgway; Jr. L. W. —Bobby Brady; Lightweight—Billy White; Jr. W. W.—Fast Black; Welter—Paulie Sykes; Middle—Harry Martone; L. H. W.—James Braddock; Heavy—Harold Mays.

Buddy Burke of Chester Pa. is hot on the trail of George Courtney.

Joey Ross of Hoboken boxed Tommy Paul to a 6 round draw in Cleveland, recently.

Jimmy Bronson has a new heavy-weight sensation in Ad Warren of North Carolina.

Baron of New York City is chief second to all Bronson-Miller fighters who appear on local cards.

Arthur Hallman looks like another Knute Hanson.

Jimmy Slattery of Buffalo, won a decision over Tony Marullo in 10 rounds at the Newark Armory. Harold Mays won the decision over Ernie Schaff in the 10 round semi-final; Joe Sekyra scored a kayo over King Solomon in 8 rounds here, and Marvin Schecter of Boston won a close decision over Young Skinner in the opening 6 round bout.

Harry Ertle referees bouts in Atlantic City each week.

James Braddock scored a 4 round K. O. over Jack Darnell in the final show of the Grotto's indoor season.

Joey Costa scored a kayo over Ferry O'Brien in 5 rounds.

Jimmy Brienza has two good fighters in Johnny Pompey and Joe Sherman.

On May 9, Harold Mays traveled to Boston where he beat Matt Adgie in 10 rounds.

Doc. Biers is the possessor of a wonderfully equiped outdoor training camp, located at Pompto Lakes N. J.

Jimmy Britt has signed up with Paddy Roache of New York City.

Jimmy Becker dropped a decision to Pete Martin in a 6 round bout at St. Nick's Rink in New York City.

Herman Heller won a decision over Carl Carter, in an 8 round preliminary to the Sharkey-Delaney fuss, held at the Madison Squre Garden, recently.

Mike Caledera won a 4 round bout from Joe Cimilo.

Jack Jennings added many steady customers to his fights, through the fine card he presented to the fans on Tuesday, May 22.

It consisted of three 10 rounders and two sixes.

Al Ridgewy dropped a close verdict to Lou Perfetti, Jimmy Johnston's elongated bantam in the featured 10 round bout.

Pierre De Caluwe kayoed Steve Clifford game Jersey City ringster in the seventh round of the 10 round semi-final.

Young Zazzerino performed exceedingly good in the first 10 rounder, which resulted in his kayoing of Frisco Bautisto in 5 rounds.

Mickey Blaine of Newark bent Tony Melora in one 6 round bout and Mickey Terry "Koed" Billy Outwater in the third.

James Braddock, easily scored over Jimmy Francis in a 10 round bout. Ralph Lenny won a decision from Nat Arno in the 8 round semi-final.

Jack De Mave fought Jim Maloney at Braves Field, Boston, on May 28.

Phil Goldstein, of N. Y. and Pittsburg, won the decision from Augie Pisano, in 10 rouds, at the Newark Veledrome, and Freddie Polo won a close verdict from Jack Horner of St. Louis, in the 10 round semi-final. Jackie Shupack of Paterson, beat Gene Johnson of Elizabeth, in the opening 10 round bout.

Bill Reppenhagen is negotiating for a bout—for his phenominal Bobby Brady—with Pete Nebo, at Shibe Park in Philadelphia.

Joe Kelly, Brooklyn welterweight, is a good club fighter.

Fast Black, St. Louis welterweight, who has licked such men as; Harry Martoe, Harry Galfund, Ponce De Leon, Dory Shiman, Red Herring and Eddie Frisco is anxious to clash with Sergeant Sammy Baker.

Any fighter seeking N. Y. connections might write to—Stanley Andersen, 115 Armstrong Avenue, Jersey City, New Jersey.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

CHARLIE (BUCK) BOYLE, idol of Allentown, is a busy lad these days. He recently beat Billy Pollack, of Scranton, in the latter's home town, after having taken the measure of Jack Manley, of Syracuse.

Big Tiny Hoffner, Reading heavyweight, who has been slapping them down in a couple of rounds, came back after dropping a decision to Bill Peters, and knocked out Gabriel Marcello, of Italy in one round at the Arena, Philadelphia.

Jackie Reynolds, popular lightweight of Munice, Indiana, has moved to Lebanon, his new headquarters. Mandell turned down two offers to fight Reynolds last summer.

Bobby Risden, colored lightweight flash, who is now living in Reading, looks like the goods. He recently handed Johnny DeMarco, tough Philadelphia Italian, a neat trimming at Reading.

Jack Poukish, Williamsport welterweight who stopped Phil Scello last October, has returned to the ring after a long layoff.

Irish Dick Curtin, Lebanon middleweight, has returned to the fistic wars, after having been on the shelf with an injured back.

Frankie Brooks, Allentown welterweight, has stepped into the windup class and is making good. He recently battled Joe Bashara, of Norfolk, Va., to a draw.

Battling Willard. Lancaster welterweight, ran into tough luck in Philadelphia. After having stopped Pat Haley in three rounds, Willard was wafted into the arms of morpheus in a return match with the tough Philadelphia Irishman.

Art Feeser, rugged and hard-hitting lightweight of Lebanon, is back in action after having been on the sidelines with an injured hand. Feeser has registered three K. O.'s in five starts.

Lou Scozza, Buffalo middleweight contender, is popular with the Williamsport fans. Scozza handed Tiger Thomas a trimming and then came back to beat Allentown Joe Gans. The final bell saved the clever negro from a K. O. as Gans was out for some minutes after the fight from a terrific wallop.

Jack Leisenring, genial promoter at Williamsport, is running out of doors about every two or three weeks. He is lining up some first class attractions, and has been packing them in.

Gordon Williams opened in June in the great outdoors at Reading. Williams gave the Pretzel City fans some real cards during the indoor season, and gives every indication of bringing some real attractions to that city during the summer.

Charlie Ettinger is holding forth at Allentown and is going very well. He has a great card in Bucky Boyle, who never fails to pack them. There is some talk of a Boyle-Phil McGraw bout, but nothing definite has been done on this yet.

Frankie Driscoll promoted at Allentown during the indoor season, and also ran several shows at Easton. He met with unusual sucess.

Incidently Frankie is developing a number of promising boys. Chief among these is Johnny Canzoneri, Alpha, N. J., featherweight, who has been flattening them out in a couple of heats. It took Canzoneri just one minute to stretch Long Queque, of Philadelphia, on the mat.

Hal Murray, Harrisburg blacksmith, after being inactive for several months, came back to stop Tommy Manley, of Philadelphia, in less than a round.

Scotty Hemphill stagged a "natural" over at Lancaster, when he re-matched Rosie Stoy, Lancaster southpaw, and Pete Nebo, Indian featherweight. Nebo had previously won over Stoy at Philadelphia, but this time Rosie grabbed the duke.

Kent Hopkins took a fling at the promotion end at Sunbury, but after playing to fair crowds called it off until next fall.

Irish Danny Fagan, of Newark, is a great favorite in this part of the state. Fagan met with some hard luck at Cambria Club, Philadelphia, recently when the first punch that Nate Goldman landed on him opened a cut three inches long on his forehead and they stopped the fight. Fagan was on the sidelines for nearly a month, but is back in action again.

IN WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

THE last indoor show of the season held by the Armory A. C. was one of the best cards ever staged by the local club. In the windup Freddy Haverlak drew with Billy Kelly, in 10 rounds.

Mickey Doyle fought a draw with Joey Williams. Matty Kraft won a clean cut victory over Ritchie Martell. Kayo Grills and Patsey Haley battled six rounds to a draw and Young Greb won over Bobby Figlock by a kayo in the opening bout.

Jackie Britton, former State Bantam champion, who is now making his home in Cleveland where he is fighting under the management of Jimmy Dunn, will fight under his own monicker (Richard Dick O'Leary) in the near future.

Pete Zybic, local high school student, has resumed training. He will be ready to meet any boy his weight within a few weeks. Zybic appeared in several bouts here last fall and gave promise of developing into a clever youngster.

Bud Cicerrone is in fighting trim. His services are in demand through out the State. Cicerrone has been fighting weekly since placing himself under the management of Bobby Dillon and George (Slim) Williams.

Tommy Britton, younger brother of Jackie, is finding it hard to get work in this vicinity. He may leave shortly to join his brother in Cleveland.

The Nanticoke American Legion opened up a new boxing club and put on an all star bill which was highly praised. In the wind-up Mickey Doyle won over Al Mason of Syracuse.

In the semi-final Gene Baldoni proved that he is to be reckoned with among the local lightweights by his slashing victory over Johnny Tilden.

In other bouts Syd Thomas of Nanticoke defeated Johnny Kelly and Pete Nixon lost the decision to Joe Natalino, both being six round affairs.

Two former Texas favorites are now located in Scranton in the person of Tommy White, lightweight and Tony Herrera, featherweight. Since coming to Electric City they have engaged in several battles in which they have become the idol of the fans.

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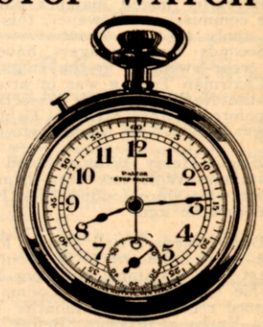

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KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

HUTCHINSON, KANS.—Eddie Dwyer stopped Rusty Cahill in the third round of a ten round bout here. Bucky Harris and Buck Easterling fought eight rounds to a draw. K. O. McGann knocked out Jack Osborne in one. Ace Hartman knocked out Kid Harvey in three.

Ft. Scott Kans.—Walter Dunham won the decision over Billy Atkinson in ten fast rounds. Johnie Wagner and Johnny Mason fought ten hard rounds to a draw. Harry Lloyd and Frankie Smirl drew in six. Kid Berry beat K. O. Galvin in four rounds. George Cox refereed.

Wichita, Kans.—Babe Hunt knocked out Hoot Burger in three rounds of a ten round event. Kid Herman beat Sid Young in eight hard rounds. Duff Stanley won a decision over Mel Gaham in eight fast rounds. George Cox refereed all bouts.

Kans. City, Mo.—Imey Garfinkle defeated Mike Rozgall in ten rounds. Joe Trabon knocked out Kid Peck in three. Brownie Thurman won on a foul from Paul Woodward in three. Tony Paluso and Earl Cecil drew in six.

Topeka, Kans.—Bearcat Wright won from Jack Johnson former heavyweight champion of the world. He stopped Johnson in the fourth round.

Chanute, Kans.—Ed Nordstrom knocked out Don Lewis in the ninth round of the main event. Lewis made a game fight of it. Nordstrom showed the better condition for the grind. Luther Ashford shaded Mickey McCance in six rounds. Arthur Bradley knocked out Les Judkins in the first round.

Joplin, Mo.—Spider Kelly and Royal Coffman drew in ten rounds. Johnie Hughes knocked out Davy Young in seven. Ol Bray beat Buddy Wright in six. Don Lewis knocked out Albert Hanson in five. Kid Missou beat Joel Johnston in four rounds.

Wichita, Kans.—Angus Snyder, Dodge City heavy gave Babe Hunt a break in his string of victories, by winning the duke over Hunt in ten rounds of hard milling.

Picher, Okla.—Johnie Hughes knocked out Frankie Lloyu in two rounds of a feature ten round bout. Ol Bray stopped Kid Bennett in three.

Kansas City, Mo.—Spider Kelly outpointed Dave Cook in ten rounds. Frank LaVar knocked out Davy Young in the first round. Joe Trabon hung the K. O. on Joe Greb in the third. Kid Mingo and Ray Schulz fought a four round draw.

Kansas City, Kans.—Big Bill Hartwell stopped Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion, Johnson was forced to quit owing to a broken hand. Kid Stanley defeated Speedy Moulden in ten rounds. Ad Booker shaded Kid Horton in a four round bout.

Okla City, Okla.—Mickey Gill migrating bantamweight scored a technical K. O. in the sixth round over Dude Craig, Oklahoma's best bantam. Craig was not down for the count, but had to quit after discovering he had a broken jaw.

MAINE GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BRIAND

THOSE who saw Harold Mays beat Ernie Schaaf and Matt Adgie, were very favorably impressed with May's style. Harold challenges the world at his weight. This Gardiner, Maine heavyweight has a record to back this challenge, when a man has wins over Quinton Romeo Rojas, Martin O'Grady, Tom Sayers, Bob Lawson and Bennie Touchstone, he is entitled to serious consideration.

Chick Hayes of Boston is promoting the bouts in Portland, during the absence of Frankie De Rice.

Like Pete Latzo, Norm Delaney of the Moosehead Lake section, has jumped from the welterweight class to the light-heavyweight division.

"Big Billy" Henderson is now employed as a State game warden in the Grand Farm District.

Tom Travers of Biddeford has a stable of thirty pugilists.

Francis Richards, brother of Dotsil and Seattle Kid Richards, has entered the field of pugilism. He tips the beam at 140.

Another college boy has entered the fight game! This time it is "Spud" La Plant, star halfback of the state championship eleven from the University of Maine. La Plant, in his ring debut, hurt his wrist in his bout with Christy Maroon, the Bangor veteran.

Bing Conley, Maine light-heavyweight king, lost a ten-round decision to Pete Latzo of Scranton, Pa., at the St. Nicholas Arena, New York City.

Pete Petrolle, brother of Billy Petrolle, lost to George Chabot of Montreal at Portland.

Ast Givous, also of Montreal, beat Wee Willie Woods of Scotland.

Ben Durant, Windham lightweight, knocked out Jerry Violette at Westbrook in the second round. Young Tiger Flower, bantamweight, won over Kayo Gusso.

Bud Fisher of Dexter defeated Rip Van Dyke of Portland. Swamper Russell, a heavyweight, famous in lumber camps, saw mill and river-driving crews, made his first ring appearance in the semi-final, outclassing Pete Texaco from Waterville. Young Lindy, Bangor, Kayoed young Charlie White in two rounds and Al Langford, Bangor, drew with Young Forriner, Waterville.

In the last indoor show of the season at Waterville, Wildman Querion of Waterville managed to get a draw with Bud Fisher, the Dexter featherweight.

Young Josephs, the veteran Waterville War Horse, Kayoed Bill Dube, the Bowdoin College boxing instructor in 6 rounds and Kayoed Johnny Bouchard, the Old Town light-heavyweight in three rounds.

Young Sharkey of Waterville knocked out Ronnie Coret of the capital city in the second.

Homer Robertson, Boston negro, outclassed Joe Hartnett of Halifax, N. S., at Lewiston. Frankie Provencher, Rumford middleweight, won over K. O. Chebbuch of Skowhegan.

Ruby Levine, Lewiston lightweight, lasted nine seconds against Al Foreman of England, at Montreal.

At Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Tommy O'Toole, State featherweight boss was given a draw in his bout with Chick Suggs.

Rosy Bontot, Van Buren heavyweight, has polished off his last seven opponents by the knockout route.

Laddie Lee, idol of Maine boxing fans, was knocked out by Harry Ebbets of Brooklyn, N. Y., in Madison Square Garden.

Harry Gregg of Portand has had a rather tough month. Seattle Kid Richards bested him at Bangor and Kid Mystery socked him to sleep in two rounds at Portland.

George Bolduc of Lewiston, whipped Augie Pisano, Tommy Kid Murphy and Art De Winker, and lost to Bert Brown of New Zealand.

Eddie Polo, Waterville promoter, has arranged a flyweight tournament in an attempt to find a contender for Duke Menard's crown. Eight cities have entered representatives. They are: Mike Marrier, Westbrook; Rocky Gravel, Lewiston; Young Roullo, Auburn; Young Cloutier, Augusta; Midget McCoy, Winslow; Sandy Simpson, Waterville; Pecker Martin, Bedderford and Jim Bagley, Portland.

Harry Roberts, Boston bantam, shaded Al Beauregard, Norwich, Conn., in twelve rounds. Red Grange, Portland middleweight, defeated K. O. Leach of Exeter, N. H.

Biffo Clancey and Kid Yack, great favorites here.

Tommy Fleurant, Biddeford, beat Freddie Liberty of Bridgeort, Conn.

The five leading claimants to the State bantamweight title are: Dotsie Richards, Dexter; Tiger Perry, Skowhegan; Pudagee Butler, Waterville; Young Sawyer, Sanford and Joe Mandell of Bangor.

Alfounse Poulin, Augusta's popular barber, and former welterweight, plans to stage out-door bouts in the Capital City this summer.

Art Giroux of Montreal won over Duke Menard, Maine champion in twelve rounds. In a wild and wooly semi-final. Soldier Ray O'Dette of Fort McKinley, trounced Kentucky Ferguson, "The Lewiston Black-Boy."

Dusty Dumont of Biderford ended a long standing argument by putting it all over Cannonball Cote of Lewiston in their bout at Portland.

In a return bout at Skowhegan, Bud Fisher won over Rip Van Dyke of Portland. Seattle Kid Richards of Dexter beat Red Baldwin of Saco. Young Forriner, Waterville, Kayoed Chick Weathers of Dexter in two rounds and Kid Peters of Skowhegan won easily from "Gas-house" Sharkey of Waterville.

VERMONT BOXING NEWS
By C. H. JOYAL

AT the S. Albans City Hall, Cowboy Goodreau won by a K. O. over Nig LeFleur. Both are junior welters. The bout ended in the first. Sailor White of Burlington received the decision after six fast rounds over Kid Brace of St. Albans. Whirlwind Rushlow of Enosburg Falls stopped Mark Hurburt of St. Albans in the second. Babe Williams of St. Albans won in a four rounder over Young Sherman of the Marcotte A. C., Burlington. Tiger Jack of Swanton drew with Young Mayo of St. Albans.

Kid Cioffi beat Babe Williams in four rounds. Whirlwind Rushlow beat Al Taylor in six rounds. Wally Burton knocked out Billy Robinson in two rounds. Cowboy Goodreau won from Don Fondry in six rounds.

At Burlington, Midget Lavigne, bantam weight champion of the state, defeated Harry Soo of Boston in 10 rounds. Kid Kasper of Forst Ethan Allen won on a foul from Tickle Guyette in the first round. Mickey Williams won over Tommy O'Donnell of Troy, N. Y., and Young Kiah and Tony Ryan drew in 4 rounds.

Tony Hance knocked out young Mayo in one round. Al Taylor knocked out Young Neilson in one round. Kid Cioffi and Babe Williams drew 5 rounds. Whirlwind Rushlow knocked out Kid Brace in 6 rounds. Pat Genron knocked out Sammy King in 6 rounds. Cowboy Goodreau drew with Tickle Guyette 6 rounds.

Whirlwind Rushlow got the decision over Mickey Williams in 6 rounds. Young Goulette knocked out Cowboy Goodreau in 3 rounds. Kid Kaspar won on foul in the fourth round from Tommy Sullivan of Ottawa. Joe Villenuve, of Quebec, was awarded the decision over Wee Willie Woods in 10 rounds.

Cowboy Goodreau at Enosburg Falls knocked out Young Kiah in one round. Whirlwind Rushlow defeated Kid Sacco in 6 rounds.

In Montreal Midget Lavigne defeated Harry Hill in 6 rounds. In St. Albans the Midget fought a fast 10 round with Joe Villenuve of Quebec.

Pat Gendron of Richford was knocked out in the fourth round by Battling Tracy of Montreal. An interesting bout while it lasted was between Tommy Sullivan of Ottawa and Cowboy Goodreau of St. Albans, who took the count in the third.

Pat Brace and Nig LeFleur both of St. Albans boxed four rounds with LeFleur getting the decision.

Midget Lavigne won from Bobby Latham and Mickey Williams won from Kid Mitchell of Montreal.

On May 16th Ed Robinson of Montreal, 161, and Red Riley of Troy, N. Y., 160, fought a slashing bout. Robinson's eye was cut and he had to stop.

Another acicdent cut short an excellent bout between Mickey Ashling of Plattsburg, N. Y., and Kid Peris of Nova Scotia in the fourth round when Ashline fractured a bone in his right hand.

In the semi-final Tommy Sullivan was awarded the decision over Joe Silver.

The first prelimenary ended in the first round when Jimmie Riley of Montreal floored Tiger Jack of Swanton for the count. In the second bout Kid Cioffi of this city stopped Billy Robinson of Enosburg Falls in the third.

AT St. Albans, Archie Skinner and Mexican Joe Dawson, heavyweights, fought an eight round draw. Kid Paris of Montreal, stopped Mickey Williams of Burlington, whose eyes was injured.

Newsboy Brown of Burlington, beat Whirlwind Rushlow of Enosburg Falls.

Young Kiah of Fort Ethan Allen, knocked out Tony Ryan of Winooski in the second.

Kid Joyal drew with Young Fortin.

Promoters, managers and boxers write C. H. Joyal, St. Albans, Vt.

DETROIT AND VICINITY
By M. McINTIRE

IN a hectic contest in which Staneslaus Loayza was floored three times and Bruce Flowers once, Stan was stopped in the third round. Loayza was on the canvas when the bell rang and couldn't continue.

In the semi-final Pete Firpo redeemed himself to Detroit fans by knocking out Tommy Lane, pride of Toledo, in one round.

Joey Ingles, Detroit, beat Mickey Connelly of Paterson, N. J., in six rounds.

On May 8 at the Olympia, Kid Francis, Italy, trimmed Vic Burrone, New York, in ten rounds. In the other half, Johnny Datto, Cleveland, kayoed Jackie Johnston, Toronto, in one heat. Datto wrecked Johnston when he sent him down for the first time with a left hook to the body. Jack was sent down for 2, 7, 9 and 10.

In the semi-final Pete Firpo, Detroit, kayoed Billy Shaw also of Detroit in two rounds.

On May 17, at the Olympia, Joe Dundee, World's welter champ, and George Levine, Brooklyn, stalled through nine rounds of first-class pawing. Harry Komrofsky, Detroit's new commissioner, stepped into the ring and called the bout "no contest."

Jimmy Hutchinson, Detroit, and Frankie Grover of Kalamazoo, waged a spirited six round draw.

Freddy Bernard, Flint, and Morrie Sherman, fought a good six round bout.

May 21 at the Fairview, Soldier Dombrowsky, Detroit, kayoed Sammy Reed of Detroit, in two rounds.

Mike McNulty now has quite a fine stable. He is managing Pete Firpo of Detroit, Billy Peterson of Ferndale, Kid Maranda of Detroit, and Johnny Franks, Southern featherweight champ.

Joe Lucas, one of Detroit's best featherweights, went down to Chicago and was outpointed by Bud Taylor of Terre Haute.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGAR

THIS month marks three changes in the boxing situation in Miami. In the first place, Hugh Mantin is out as matchmaker for the Magic City Athletic Club.

A. C. "Slats" Slattery, a conscientious young man, has taken Martin's place and Florida boys will be favored over outsiders by Slattery.

Next—Ed Douglas has discarded his arena on the outskirts of the city and has leased the best location in Miami for future bouts. Ed has transformed the cement roof of a one-story garage in the heart of the city into as nice a little arena as there is in the South. Ed will turn 'em away next winter.

Third—Jack Britton quit as matchmaker for the American Legion club.

It is doubtful if the club will try to do anything before next fall although it has one of the nicest little arenas in Florida, in the heart of the city on the bay front. Rumor has it that Jack will invade northern rings again this summer.

Frankie Osner, the synthetic cowboy, is back in town and don't let anyone tell you he has slowed up. In his first start Frankie cooled Frankie Garcia of Tampa in the second.

Osner never has been noted for a punch, but he seems to have acquired one in his recent trip to the middle west. Also he has perfected a pretty defense. He has always been popular in Florida rings.

Florida's outstanding lightweight, Yuong Manuel, or to use it all, Manuel Quintero, the Tampa dentist, is certainly making good in New York. (Four bouts with good boys without a loss brought Manuel a main go in Madison Square Garden May 21 with Louis (Kid) Kaplan.

Jack Ryan of St. Paul is making a valiant effort to cop Fred "Face Down" Fulton's title. His third jump in a month was taken at the hands of Kid Bomero over in Tampa.

Speaaking of Tampa brings us down to the only other city or hamlet in the State outside Miami, which puts on really high class bouts regularly and lets the public know about it.

Jim Downing long has been identified with the sport there and has done much to bring it to its present prosperous condition. And now they have kicked Jim out. At that it is only fair to give the facts.

As everyone in the game knows, Jim has piloted "Big Ben" Pound, the Rollins College boy, up from a novice to a national figure in the heavyweight ranks. Recently Jim signed another College lad, one "Big Bill" Middlekauff of whom Jim has great hopes.

Now the boxing solons have decided that Jim could not keep his job as matchmaker and still manage his two white hopes. Jim thought it over and decided to keep the boys and let the job go. I believe Jim has done the wise thing as these boys are big drawing cards.

At that the boxing commission was absolutely right. In the north where they have good laws, not like his joke bill that governs Florida boxing, a matchmaker or promoter cannot manage boxers. It eliminates all question of favoritism.

Alex Hart a clever welter, licked about every boy they got into the ring with him in Florida and Cuba this last winter. He trimmed Ponce de Leon, Johnny Windsor, Ben Spivey, Bobby Marriott, Johnny Flynn, Alex Simms and a host of others. He'll be back in the Fall, he tells me.

Pal MacDonald was booked for a bout with Ponce de Leon. Ponce lammed a wall in place of the bag and the bout was not back a week. Pal then came to bat with a busted scalp and again it is put in the future. Somebody smacked Pal with a pool cue.

They threw Russ Rowsel, a fair middleweight, in the ring with Young Stribling and that adds another to the Georgia boy's record. Martin left town soon after.

Strib knocked over Pete Angelos up in Orlando in the second frame. Strib then went over to Tampa and cooled the man mountain from Italy, Marcello Gubinelli, 230 pounds, in 90 seconds.

Downing tells me his last three shows there grossed better than 15 grand. If all three Miami clubs took in that, in three shows each they would burn up the the town.

Last minute news from the front says Young Strib. has added the name of Tommy Stone of Detroit to the list. Three blows did the work in an Albany, Ga., ring in something like 35 seconds.

Billy Alger dropped back as far as Jacksonville and turned out a draw with Johnny Windsor.

Jackie Mason has entirely recovered from his broken jaw as shown by several good bouts in this section recently. His last was a corking draw at Lake Worth with Billy Ritchie.

Stiles Attaway of Atlanta, Ga., slapped his way to a decision over Russ Rowsey this month. Stiles claims to be middleweight champ of Dixie. Anyhow, he has knocked 'em all over, including Jimmy Sullivan.

Tex McEwan, Canadian heavy who came here to box Tommy Loughran last month won a TKO over Jack O'Connell of Dublin, Czeko-slovakia, in the second round.

Received a nice letter from S. S. Brownson telling me that they have a nice little club over in Pensacola putting on good bouts to good houses, but his stuff came too late to use last month as did letters from several others.

Miami is going to miss the effervescent Lee Collins of Bonecrusher stable fame. Lee is taking his ace, Klick Conners up to Alabama and Tennessee to add a few laurels.

Received several letters this month from some of the old guard. Irving Solovey writes from Ancon, Canal Zone, that he will take a couple of good boys to South America this month.

Neil Graham writes that Alex Simms is knocking 'em in regular fashion and Lew Diamond promises to bring back Billy Alger and a couple of other good boys next Fall.

My regrets to boxers and managers who have written and who I have not had time to answer. Will try to get to all in turn. Must say, though, that all matter for "The Ring" must be in my hands not later than the 25th of the month preceding issue. After that you are out of luck.

Address all communications to the writer at P. O. Box 507, Coral Gables, Fla. The deadline is the 25th of the month.

IN OHIO RINGS
By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

WELL, the old saying you can't keep a good man down—so with my many acquaintances in the boxing racket I want them all to know I have signed up with Walter A. Taylor, of the Taylor Amusement Company—and will assist the hustling little promoter to line up his cards the coming season, and I hope many more season's to come.

Eddie Meade and Joe Lewis are on the West Side of the river, in the Olympic Arena, while our bowl one of the finest in the State, and 15 minutes from the center of the town is in Newburg Heights Township.

Jack Delaney, Mickey Walker, Dundee, Latzo, Tommy Freeman, Tiger Flowers, Harry Greb, and all the other big headliners boxed here the past few seasons.

Suey Welch is still running at Akron, while the old Major Mike McKinney is doing the honors at Canton.

Freddy Dailey is going down in Erie and Al Zill is still running and turning them away at Youngstown, Ohio.

"Matt" Hinkel, millionaire sportsman, finally came to life and put on the last show of the indoor season at the Public Auditorium, and like all his shows, it was a "pip."

Watching his first bout between Russell Bradford, Pontiac School College coach, and Johnny Redelli—Hinkel was all smiles as these pair of lightweights went through a furious six round canto—with Bradford winning referee Oscar Gardner's decision.

In the second sixer Gaston Charles beat Harry Crisp after flooring him several times.

Two little flyweights Joey Ross, and Jack Singers, little flyweight from Buffalo, battled it out to a draw.

Gorilla Jones was beaten by Tony Brown,

Billy Wallace didn't have his old kayo working, for outside of the second round—he never came close to taking the fight from Walk Millers wonderful lightweight Jones, who won the decision.

Wallace is a big favorite out here with all the newspaper boys and they surely felt sorry to see their favorite go down to defeat.

Johnny Datto, Filipino featherweight, knocked out two of his last three opponents in the first round. At Cincinnati he tumbled Cecil Payne in 45 seconds, and a week later gave Hackley a good pasting. Then up at Detroit he knocked out Jackie Johnston, featherweight champion of Canada, in the first round at the Olympic A. C.

Datto is working under the watchful eye of Jimmy Dunn.

Johnny Kilbane is running for Sheriff.

Little Mickey Dugan, went down into Erie, Penn., and showed the Erie fans a few tricks. He won a clean cut decision over Erie's featherweight, Tony George.

Frankie Rio is still winning. Nobody seems able to stop the Farrell youngster.

Louie DeArco is at his old tricks of fighting two and three times a week. He is a second Emergency Kelly.

Eddie Conrad, Lithuanian lightweight champion, is going every week and going fine. He has a world of class and will bother any of the 135 pounders.

Eddie Meade the chief pilot of the Olympic Arena opened his big Arena on the West Side on May 28, and has Mickey Walker and Yonug Marulla as his headliner.

Dick Evans, the Youngstown, Ohio middleweight, since leaving Philadelphia after his defeat at the hands of K. O. Phil Kaplan, has lost only one fight, that to Maxie Rosenbloom at Rochester. He is managed by Ed Kline and doing well. He is a good attraction.

IN MINNESOTA
By MURRAY McLEAN

JOHNNY KERN, St. Paul light heavyweight, who has done most of his boxing in California, has resumed training. Kern has a good record and should have no trouble finding work.

Johnny Salvator, who handles My Sullivan and Billy Light, two good welterweights, has taken over the management of Tommy Havel, Pine City heavyweight, and Britt Gorman, the Minneapolis flyweight.

Mike Collins, the Minneapolis fistic impressario is so busy with Big Boy Peterson that he has no time to run shows in Minneapolis. Big Boy won over Rudi Wagner in New York and Ernie Schaaf at Boston during the past month.

Mike Mandell, St. Paul's punching Pole and Northwest light heavyweight champion, continues on his winning streak. He won his two April fights by knockouts over Kenneth Hunt and Jack Ruddy and during May he stopped Charley Scherer and Chief Elkhart at Des Moines and won over Art Malay of Kansas City and Paul Zwidersky of New York at Chicago. Mandell is a real fighter, having won twenty-two fights out of forty-three by knockouts.

Doug Welsh, a welterweight of St. Paul, is looking for work.

Stewart McLean, the Thistle of the North, after winning over Battling Morris of Duluth at Madison was stopped by Joe Azzerella at Green Bay. Later on in the month he was winning over Don Terror Long at Denver and unintentionally fouled Long and lost in the sixth round.

Wildcat Eddie Mason, Minnesota's busiest boxer, only had two bouts during May, meeting Frankie Largee at Sioux City and Wallie McElwaine at Park Falls. Mason is a lightweight.

Bobby Lyons is on the sidelines with an eye injury.

Mickey Gill, bantamweight, is having a hard time connecting with bouts as small boxers are scarce around here.

Jerk Doran's last St. Paul show featured Billy Light, St. Paul and Clyde Hull of Faith, S. D.

In the other bouts Davey Atler, Ft. Snelling soldier, outpointed Red Fry in six rounds. Tommy Havel beat Red Wilson in six. Kid Palmer of Seattle beat Honeyboy Conroy in another six. Bobby Reier of Hudson beat Jack Neitz and Red Corbett, a lightheavy, who shows lots of promise, easily stopped Young Ferrier of Minneapolis.

At the last Minneapolis show Dickie Daniels of Minneapolis, barely won the decision over Buzz Griffiths of Sioux City. In the other bouts Ollie Bartlett stopped Howard Mayberry; Billy Freeman won over Red Wilson;; Packie Ferrier beat Tommy Havel; Roy Michaelson beat Earl Lilledahl and Young Liberty and Young Beasy fought a draw.

What Minnesota fighters have done during the past month.

Mike Mandell, St. Paul, defeated Art Malay, Kansas City, at Chicago, five rounds. Morrie Green, Minneapolis, lost to Young Ratzloff, Minot at Minot, ten rounds. Mike Mandell, St. Paul, knocked out Charley Scherer, Detroit, at Des Moines in five rounds. Irish Kennedy beat Paul Anthony at Springfield, Ill., in ten rounds. Big Boy Peterson of Minneapolis, formerly of Bilixi, won over Rudi Wagner at New York. Stewart McLean, St. Paul, beat Battling Morris, ten rounds at Madison.

Britt Gorman, Minneapolis, beat Paul Milnar, St. Paul, ten rounds at Eau Claire; Frankie Camden, Virginia, stopped Mickey McDonaouh, St. Paul, two rounds, at Eau Claire. Charles Culbertson beat Teddy Harris at Des Moines in six rounds. Buddy Dalh was stopped in seven rounds at Pierre, S. D., by Felix Byrnes. Dick Watzl, St. Paul, drew with Walter Cleghorn in ten rounds at Great Falls, Mont.

Stewart McLean, St. Paul, was stopped in three rounds by Joe Azzerella of Milwaukee, at Green Bay. Mike Mandell, St. Paul, won over Paul Zwidersky of New York at Chicago, six rounds. Wildcat Eddie Mason, St. Paul, drew with Frankie Larabee at Sioux City, in ten rounds.

Stewart McLean, St. Paul, lost on a foul to Don Terror Long at Denver in the sixth round. Irish Kennedy, St. Paul, won over Bud McDonald at St. Louis. Mike Mandell, St. Paul, knocked out Chief Elkhart, Chicago, in five rounds at Des Moines. Big Boy Peterson of Minneapolis, beat Ernie Schaaf at Boston, ten rounds.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILTON BARON

TONY MARTELLO of New York, representing Blas Rodriguez, Mexican Flyweight champion, brought the Mexican to Cuba to fight two battles, but after Blas defeated Gilberto Castillo in ten rounds, the bout with Black Bill for the Cuban title was called off when Acosta & Alvarez, the promoters, failed to make good.

ALL MANAGERS AND BOXERS in the United States and elsewhere, desirous of obtaining bouts in Cuba, before agreeing to the trip, should first communicate with the COMISION NACIONAL DE BOXEO, Havana, Cuba, to secure authentic information. The following boxing promoters in Havana have good standing;

The United Promoters Corporation, Compostela 28, Havana, Cuba.

Luis F. Gutierrez, No. 339-25th Street, Vedado, Havana, Cuba.

Latin American Sporting Club, Lamparilla 78, Havana, Cuba.

Pardo Alemany, Manzana de Gomez, 345, Havana, Cuba.

ARMANDO REINA, popular manager of Tampa, Florida, representing a large stable of foreign boxers, recently visited Havana for the sole purpose of sesome new fighters, and took a deep interest in a young Spaniard, by name of Angel Giraldo.

ANGEL GIRALDO, a colorful featherweight, has a fine record. When only sixteen years old, this plucky lad was defending his country's flag over at Morocco, where he took part in thirty-two battles and won high honors. He claims that he learned to fight during the war at Morocco, and he surely shows it when he's in the ring. He has a powerful wallop a strong pair of legs and a steel paw, Tampa fans will like his style.

ARMANDO REINA, also manages Jim Moran Spanish welterweight, Jean Mangeot French Middleweight, Vega Rubin Spanish middleweight, Ponce de Leon,, the Cuban welterweight champion, and several more good boys.

ANTONIO HERRERA is a good featherweight. He is making rapid strides. He is handled by the popular "Pincho Gutierrez"—'nuf sed.

IBERIA CLUB is the most popular training quarters in Havana. They have a complete equipment —and Señior Piñerio, the President, is always striving to better conditions for the boys.

JOSE ARGUELLES, Cuba's unbeaten flyweight, earned a judges' decision over Alfonso Benitez in a thrilling six rounder. Arguelles, one of the most popular local boys, is the greatest prospect Cuba has had in years.

PABLO BLANCO, Luis Gutierrez's good featherweight, won an eight round decision over Joseito Garcia of Matanzas. Garcia is a tough lad.

AGUSTIN LILLO, Cuba's lanky welterweight, easily beat Kid Musa, in another eight rounder. Lillo is a good performer.

GOYITO RICO, Cuban heavyweight king, won by a technical knockout over Tillie Kid Herman. Herman was winning by a slight margin, when in the sixth round he fractured his right mauler, and the fight ended.

RAMON PEREZ, Cubas best bantamweight, is a great little boxer. Perez has cleverness, speed of feet and hands, and has a good punch in either mit. He recently floored Angel Diaz, featherweight champion 5 times in eight rounds. Perez, will shortly invade New York.

KID SALGADO knocked out Joe Castillo in the first round of a 6 rounder. In the preliminaries, Alfred Casal defeated Enrique Correa, and Joe Quintana scored a knockout over Armando Vidal, who couldn't seem to stand the gaff more than three rounds, and then called it "time." Frankie Cruz, bantam, knocked out Ramoncito Gomez in four rounds. The bout was a hurricane all the way. Cruz is a good boy but should train harder.

FRANKIE GARCIA, California featherweight, who hasn't lost a bout in Havana since his arrival several months, is booked to meet PABLO CANALES the Cuban champion at Camaguey. Garcia is a favorite here.

JUAN CEPERO, Cuba's contender for lightweight honors, is hankering for a bout for the title with Jack Santiago, who is at present in Chicago under Frank Churchill's wings. Cepero has won his last four fights by the K. O. route. He is managed by Sr. Pepe Conte, Cuba's greatest sport writer.

KID CHOCOLATE, who hasn't lost a fight in his last hundred starts, is a little marvel. This dusky featherweight, who is being handled by LUIS PINCHO GUTIERREZ, is anxious to show his wares in the United States. His manager will soon be taking him to New York, together with several more boys who should attract the Metropolitan fight fans.

THE UNITED PROMOTERS CORPORATION—had everything set for Joe Dundee, world's welter champion to meet PONCE DE LEON, Cuban champion, but Dundee demanded entirely too much money for his work, not taking into consideration that Havana is not like New York—, and the bout had to be cancelled.

LUIS PARGA, President of The United Promoters Corporation received an interesting offer the other day from Jim Downing, Tampa promoter, to act as matchmaker for his club, but Parga's time is not available, as he has a large business in Havana to look after. Mr. Parga is well off financially and knows the boxing game from A to Z.

FRANK FOWLER, head of the Latin American Sporting Club, is another popular man in Havana. Every boxer, manager, and others, have found Mr. Fowler to be one of the best men to deal with. Fowler has been in the game for over twenty years, and has turned out some of Cuba's best boxers—with several champions among them.

MIKE CASTRO, Cuba's ex-flyweight champion, is making great strides as referee. He is very popular among the fans, especially in the American colony.

PEPE COUCE, of the Latin American S. C., has his hands as a matcher. He deserves lots of credit for his good work.

ADOLFO FONT, popular sport writer of HERALDO DE CUBA, recently started a new weekly publication called "THE SPORTSMAN." Mr. Font ranks with Cuba's best writers.

PARDO ALEMANY, after taking a few months rest, is planning some big bouts this summer. He has in mind bringing over TONY ASCENCIO, the Spanish bantamweight now in New York, and will try to show PAULINO UZCUDUN soon with a good American heavyweight.

PELIGROSO SIKI, dusk welter from Camaguey, managed by Mr. Pina, is a corking battler.

IN THE PHILIPPINES
R. A. EVANS

WITH the Oriental Flyweight Title vacant at present there is a wild scramble among the fellows here to show their wares. George Montanez appears to have the best claim.

Our ex-flyweight champion "Little Moro", has developed into a full fledged bantamweight. He holds that title by virture of his recent defeat by foul of Pete Sarmieto. Little Moro is about to invade the U. S. We believe him to be as good a prospect as Speedy Dado.

A new welterweight champion has been crowned in the person of Ceferina Garcia, who decisively defeated Luis Logan, our elongated Spanish welter. Garcia gave a thrilling exhibition of infighting against a man who is 6 feet tall and has an enormous reach. Logan has reigned king of the division for over two years due to his great reach and height. Logan has returned to Spain.

Another heavyweight prospect has left our shores for the United States. Tiny DeBolt, a product of the Asiatic Fleet and heavyweight champ of the Orient will soon arrive in the States to make his bid among the big fellows. We believe that ere long Tex will be bidding for his services. We believe him to be the best prospect since Knute Hansen left us a few years ago.

Our featherweight title is also vacant with a number of good boys' hats in the ring. Apparently there is a deadlock at present but we believe that Joe Mate will soon sport the crown of that division due to his rapid improvement. Our ex-featherweight champ, "Kid Johnson," can no longer make the weight and has developed into a legitimate lightweight and a mighty good one with a real knockout record.

In justice to Ignacio Fernandez, who is now fighting in the U. S., we wish to advise the public that all his contests with one Billy Grimes were as a bantam and Grimes weight lightweight.

Joe Hall the San Diego battler has arrived here is all set to go. Will he make the same hasty exit that all other fighters have after his first appearance. Our last three imported fighters all left us hurriedly after their first fight. Shack, Andre Dupre and George Sanders to mention some of them.

Oriental Boxing suffered an irreparable loss when Eddie Tait, the Orient's foremost fight promoter for over 20 years, sold his entire interests and good will in the Olympic Stadium to the Lyric Film Exchange of Manila. We feel our loss keenly Eddie and wish you luck in your new venture.

The Lyric Film Exchange will carry on the weekly boxing shows and we hope under the guidance of Messrs. Cole, Redline, and Guitterez that the same good brand of shows will continue.

IN PORTO RICO
By EGO SUM

THE fight between the leading middleweight, Angel Fajardo Clivilles, and Charlie Hahn, the Dutch-American, packed the San Juan Stadium. Hahn trimmed the Mayaguez black lion in ten hectic rounds.

Hahn may be matched with Cornelio Cordero, the Filipino who has a hefty sock.

Villanueva, the scholar-fighter, fought a draw with Panama Joe Gans.

Louis Ramirez, is a good fighter. Recenlty, Louis defeated Eddie Carn, an American-Porto Rican boy and Juan Bonillas, the Ace from the Army.

Jack Rudko defeated Reinita, the Army's feather champion, in ten furious rounds.

Stanley Shepard has lost but one fight, and that was against the Filipino, Wild Cat Catalino Tapinning.

Cornelio Cordero, the Philipino, knocked out Nieves, the Army's welterweight champion in the fourth round.

Essau Stephens, of St. Thomas, was knocked out by Cornelio Cordero in the second stanza.

Henry Chaff, Colombia's featherweight champion, drew with Reinita recently.

Zizo Lizardi, Caguas southpaw idol, won by a K. O. over the San Juan junior-welterweight idol, Melton Calderon, in a furious affair.

DELAWARE GOSSIP
By THREE STAR HENNESSY

JOHN J. HANEY is Delaware's latest promoter., In his first show he paired Tommy Murray and Mickey Blair and the honors went to Patsy Nelson's charge.

There will be plenty of competition in Delaware with four clubs running. Georgie Amblaird and Chick Lowdell opened the Elismere Race track arena for Abe Cohen. Captain Ed. Walsen, Joe Kennedy, Ab Cohen and John J. Haney are the local promoters.

Jimmy Ireland is back home in Wilmington from a tour of New York State. The little Diamond State Champion is a good mixer both in and out of the ring.

Buddy Burke, one of the best middleweights developed around these parts, is back amongst us for the open air season. Puddy has turned in some nice performances in Pennsylvania rings of late.

Stanley Farron, who knocked out Johnny Flynn in three heats, has loomed up as a dangerous opponent for any of the middleweights hereabouts. Stanley journeyed to Vineland last Thursday and met Lew Seltzer of that city in the first fifteen round bout to be staged in New Jersey under the new ruling.

Local promoters will welcome the return of Mickey Larkins. Twenty-seven fights, meeting the best of them and undefeated, those are Mickey's credentials.

Tiger Buck Fleming is trying to get Jimmy Ireland to meet him for the state title.

Willie Thomas is fast stepping to the front.

Leo Dillon is Tommy Loughlin's chief sparring partner.

Johnny Jadick who met Chick Lydell here recently, beat Al Foreman in the semi-windup on the Sammy Mandell-Jimmy McLarin show.

Midget Miller, the dark-visaged little Italian amateur champion, has turned pro. and joined the colors of Boo Boo Hoff.

Joey Kuhns, international amateur champion, has, since turning pro. beaten Joey Kaufman, Billy Petrolle, Ray Mitchell, Bucky Boyle and several other leading lightweights.

Sylvian Bass of Baltimore, was easily whipped by Johnny Hayes.

Leo Dillon who has met Champion Tommy Loughran, Young Stribbling, Geo. Manley, Jack Middleton and others, would like to meet Matt Adgie, the Philadelphia fighting ice man.

There are two new books added to the Ring's library, Training for Boxers, and Young Griffo. I would advise my friends to get them immediately or they will miss a treat.

FROM ALABAMA
By S. P. CARPRI

At Birmingham.—Tony Leto, of Tampa, Fla., 119 lbs., defeated Jack Daley, of Philadelphia, 124 lbs., at the Athletic Club in ten rounds.

Battling Bozo, Burmingham middleweight, won from Red Hancock, of Jax, Fla., in the semi-final.

Mobile, Ala.—Tommy Littleton, local 169 pounder, Kayoed Jeff Carrol, 167 lbs., in the seventh.

Herbert Laurent, of New Orleans, won from Gene Tillman, local lightweight in 8 rounds.

At Birmingham. — Joe Red Lucas, of Detroit, Kayoed Tony Leto of Tampa, in the ninth. Leto was floored five times in the ninth.

At Birmingham.—Quina Lee, of Mobile, claiming the Southern championship lost by K. O. in the eighth round to Pete Sarron, the real champion of the South.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

ROLLICKING" STEVE ROCCO, sensational Toronto flyweight, jumped right into the first line of world flyweight contenders when he gave Harry Goldstein of Boston, and New England champion, a beating at the Arena, Toronto. Rocco's boxing was a revelation. He swarmed all over the smart Bean city battler, and gave the fans one of the best boxing tid-bits ever w.tnessed around these shores. Rocco filled a challenge with the boxing commission for a chance at Bellanger and the Canadian crown.

"Frenchy" Bellanger, after scoring an impressive victory over Clovis Durand for the Canadian flyweight championship, locked horns with Frisco Grande Filipino flash, but on this occasion the Toronto boy did not look so good. The little bronze youth should have gotten at least a draw according to most critics but the announcer named Bellanger the winner.

Leo Kid Roy, featherweight and lightweight champion of the Dominion, continues to pack 'em in at Montreal. Nine thousand fans trickled through the Forum gates, when Roy defended his featherweight crown against Vic Foley, rugged young fellow from Vancouver. The crowd had seen five furious and viciously fought rounds, with honors about even, when in the sixth, the western boy swung a sweeping left, that landed on Roy's groin, and Referee Kid McPartland of New York, gave the fight to Roy on a foul as the latter was unable to continue. The semi-windup saw Clovis Durand take a whipping from Harry Goldstein. Harry Hill of England received a draw with Midget Lavigne.

George Chabot, who is a good card in Portland, Maine, scored a victory over Pete Petrolle. Chabot wants to battle Leo Kid Roy for the Dominion lightweight title. These boys fought before a crowd of 12,000 people last fall in Montreal and Roy won after a good battle.

Jack Golden, Tom Munns' middleweight hope, knocked out husky Bert Hillier, from St. Catherines, and then followed with a one round K. O. over Harry Henning. Cliff Graham made an auspicious return to local boxing rings, also, when he won over Freddy Lindhardt of Buffalo, and came back the next show, to smash out an easy victory over Tommy Mitchell.

"Red" Tommy Bragan is hot after George Fifield and the welterweight title, since his decisive victory over Dug Lewis, the colored Toronto boxer. Bragan has yet to lose a bout since turning pro. Bragan is aggressive and a good puncher.

News drifted into Toronto via the press wire, that Jack Reddick is making another come-back and has commenced intensive training. Reddick has been managing a small hotel, since Roy Mitchell of Halifax made him sniff the resin.

A Toronto syndicate headlined Larry Gains, colored heavyweight of Toronto, with Sandy Seifert, at the last show in Toronto. After six rounds the referee called "no contest." Jimmy Valpone, swarthy son of Italy, whacked himself out an easy win over Izzy Bodkin of Toronto. Chris Newton won over Al Wade of England, Buffalo and way-stations.

Pete Sanstol, the battling Norwegian, who knocked out Alex Burlie in Montreal, scored another victory at the expense of Charlie Pinto. Young Roger outpunched Freddie Vincent, the lantern-jawed featherweight, from Hamilton, in six rounds.

WINNIPEG, CANADA, NEWS
By TOM MEANEY

DESPITE a heavy rain a good gathering saw Al. Webster knock out Walcott Langford of Chicago in the 10th round, at Promoter Jack Cancilla's Ampitheatre in Winnipeg.

Davey Adelman, formerly of this city, but now under the management of that popular sportsman, Joe Glaser of Chicago, knocked out Billy Ayrton also o. this city in a great contest in the eighth round.

In the prelim'naries, Jack Decosimo took the measure of Jimmy Wilde, of Vancouver, while Danny St. Clair stopped Curley Mack in the first round.

Bill Black, manager of Del Fontaine middleweight champion of Canada, has left for New York in an effort to obtain matches for Fontaine and his lightheavyweight, Harry Dillon. Black plans to stop off at Minneapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Toronto, Montreal, before hitting the Big Town to talk business.

An official challenge for a match between Freddie Tiltson, of Winnipeg and Leo Kid Roy, has been handed into the Manitoba Boxing commission for a match for the lightweight championship of Canada.

In a recent elimination contest for the lightweight championship Tilson polished off two of his competitors, but when it came down to a match with Roy, the latter could not see Tiltson and Freddie had to journey back home from Montreal a sad boy.

If the French Belanger-Adelman match is not made Promoter Cancilla will fold up his tent until the winter season, as it is understood that he failed in an effort to obtain the necessary sites to hold his summer shows at Winnipeg Beach, the mecca of Winnipeg fight fans.

IN WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

KID HOLLAND of Drumheller, and Baden Whitesides of Penhold, fought a great 10 round draw at Cadomin.

These two leading middleweights in the Western Prairies, will probably be matched again to settle supremacy.

At Vulcan, Mel Cowie, Calgary featherweight, won the Alberta lightweight championship from Louis Kwiczak of Drumheller, in a 10 round bout.

In the same show, two of Alberta's finest Amateur lightweights ever discovered in the West, Nels Ferguson and Bobbie Canuck, both of Calgary, made their professional debut, and each came out with flying colors. Ferguson put the K. O. over on Bert Mountford of Vulcan, in the first round, while Canuck stopped Billy Kaplan of Drumheller, in the third round.

Baden Whitesides won a 12 round decision over Manly Sills, at Red Deer, and Dick Whitesides, stopped Pat. White in the second round.

Tommy White, Calgary promoter, put on his first show at Strathmore, and the initial card pleased the fans. The main event brought together Young Gore, a featherweight from Swalwell, and Mel Cowie of Calgary, over 10 rounds, but Young Gore had sustained an injury to his left arm whilst in training, and his seconds threw the towel in the rihg in the fifth round.

Nels Ferguson knocked out Bobbie Canuck in record time, in the semi-final. The official time from sound of the bell, to the time Referee Fred Lund, commenced the count was three and a half seconds.

Clar Cramer cut Ben Oldenburg's eye so badly that the referee called a halt in the fourth round.

Patsy Pollock of Winnipeg, was disqualified in the eighth round of his bout with Basil Daines, Calgary welterweight. Pollock dropped Daines for a count in the first round.

MONTREAL FISTIC NEWS
By LAWSON HAMPTON

VIC FOLEY of Vancouver, was disqualified in the fifth round of his bout with Leo Kid Roy for Roy's Canadian featherweight title. The majority of the spectators failed to see the foul. It looked like a solar plexus blow.

In a hectic contest between Midget Lavigne of Burlington and Harry Hill of England, Hill received the verdict but half way through the next bout it was announced that the decision had been reversed.

Pete Sanstol, Norwegian flyweight, stepped too fast for Charlie Pinto and easily won.

Art Roger of Montreal trounced Freddie Vincent of Hamilton.

The semi-windup was an interesting hammer and tongs affair with Harry Goldstein getting the call over "Kid" Durand of Montreal.

Amateur boxing had its fling with the Provincial Eliminations on June 15 or 16. The Olympic Trials will be staged on July 14 and 16. Montreal has the best crop of amateur mitt slingers in Canada, as was proven in interprovincial shows.

"Dinny" White will have his smart young protege, Tommy Sullivan, ready for the boys and much is expected of him. A match between the scrappy Irishman and Harry Smith, Dominion welter champ, would be a "natural."

Eddie Carrol is traveling at a good clip and will make trouble for any welter in Canada. Trudel, McGill's star welter, is getting into shape, and may go after an Olympic berth.

"Barney" O'Connell and "Speed" Bampton will be two strong entries in the bantam class. They are going great guns in the gym and hope to step likewise in competition.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

BILLY KOWALIK, the youthful and sensational Lackawanna featherweight, gave Chick Suggs a rude surprise when he tackled the negro over the six round route at the Broadway auditorium for the Crescent A. C. Kowalik got a draw decision with Chick but there were many who thought Billy won. The fight was replete with action and the fans were thoroughly thrilled. A rematch would be a pippin. Suggs and his manager, Davy Lumiansky were disappointed at the verdict. Manager Lumiansky figured Suggs won a majority of the rounds.

Frankie Schoell and Jack McVey are billed to box sometime this summer, fifteen rounds. The boys have already battled twice here Schoell winning the first one on a foul and the second going to Frankie via official decision. Both these verdicts in Schoell's favor were hotly disputed by McVey and Manager Maurice Cain. McVey claims the foul was really a knockout and Jack declares the decision, which went to Schoell was a gift.

"Give me a crack at that fellow over the 15-round route and I'll win by knockout," said McVey before he left town for New York.

Schoell is equally positive he can win in fifteen rounds as well as in ten. He is all set for another whirl at it. The match, if staged at the Buffalo baseball park, should draw a banner crowd.

Jimmy Slattery is nervously awaiting a call from Jess McMahon, Tex Rickard's matchmaker, for another title shot at Tommy Loughran, light-heavyweight champion. Slattery, according to authentic dope, is Rickard's choice to meet Loughran. If Tommy comes through with a win over Pete Latzo, who is fifrst in line to box him, Slattery will be next on the list.

Meanwhile Slattery is keeping fit in the gym and ready to go it on short notice.

Benny Ross is now making Newark, N. J., his headquarters. He is no longer under the management of Red Carr of this city.

Jimmy Goodrich has been laid up for several months and will probably do no fighting for six weeks or more. The ex-champion has been forced to decline a number of good offers.

Tommy Ryan is quite a favorite in Montreal where he beat Raymond Lirzin and should have had the decision over Arthur Rogers. Tommy always puts up a fight, win or lose.

Tommy Paul, former National amateur bantam champion, boxed a draw at Cleveland with Joey Ross, good little fighter from New York. The Paul-Ross scrap was a corker, according to the Cleveland papers.

Open air boxing will not begin here until late June or early July.

Freddie Mueller is signed up for three matches at the Queensboro club in Long Island City. One of the matches is reported to be with Stansilaus Loyazo.

Billy Kowalik and Bushey Graham, who were scheduled to box several weeks ago, will come together in June. This ought to be a real fight.

Jack Rogers, Montreal manager and promoter, has a fine prospect in Johnny Morris, negro middleweight. He is anxious to match his boxer with Frankie Schoell or Harry Fuller in Buffalo.

Frisco Grande, Filipino flyweight, gave Frenchy Belanger a hard battle recently at Toronto. Many thought Frisco won it hands down. The Oriental star is improving right along and will amount to something next season. He gave Frankie Genaro a close battle here.

Boxers desiring work in Buffalo should write to Hugh Shannon, matchmaker for the Crescent A. C., 302 Morgan Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

CLEVELAND NOTES

The Olympic Arena of Cleveland staged the first open air boxing show of the season, featuring Mickey Walker, world's middleweight champion, and Tony Marullo, New Orleans Caveman, in a ten round contest. Walker turned in a splendid performance and outwalloped his opponent in every one of the ten rounds.

Judging by Walker's splendid showing the coming fray between him and Hudkins should develop into a gruelling slugfest worth going miles to see.

Joe Lewis and Eddie Mead were responsible for the staging of the Walker-Marullo bout and they have promised to introduce talent of the highest calibre to their patrons. Mead will be remembered as the manager of former bantam champ Joe Lynch. He intends to make Cleveland his future home. He can be reached at The Fidelity Bldg., 1940 East 6th Street, Cleveland.

The outstanding performance on the Walker-Marullo program was turned in by Maurice Holtzer, French featherweight, who arrived in this country last month. He knocked out Harry Crisp, a good local youngster, in the fifth round.

Joey Ross, who formerly made Hoboken, N. J., his home, is originally a Cleveland boy and has returned to his roosting quarters. He made a wonderful showing against Jimmy Russo here. They staged a sensational slamfest throughout the entire route with Ross winning the decision. Mead expects to bring Izzy Schwartz here to test his mettle against the Cleveland Italian.

Paul Pirrone knocked out Johnny Hanlon in one round and Frank Simms flattened Larry Roush in the second heat on the same show. Plenty of knockouts but they all produced thrills and satisfied the customers.

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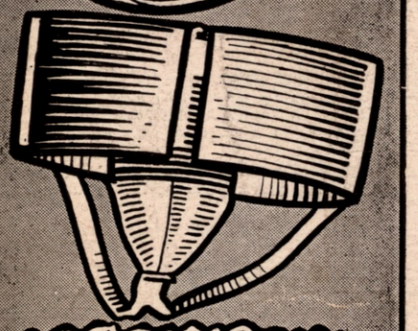

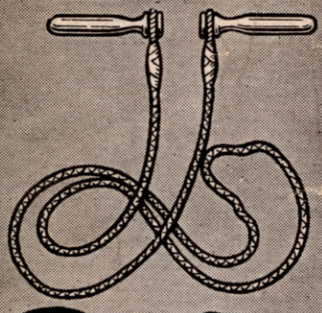

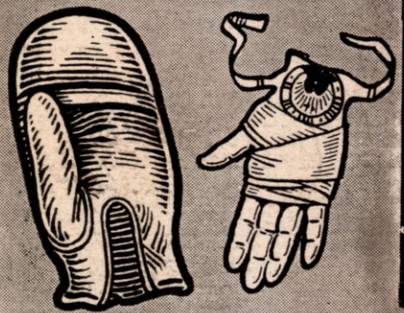

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